

SELECT PORTIONS

OF THE

PSALMS OF DAVID,

B.370.n.

FOR THE USE OF

P A R I S H . C H U R C H E S :

The Words from the OLD VERSION,

And the Music from the most approved COMPOSITIONS.

THE SECOND EDITION.

In which are inserted Words selected from the NEW VERSION, and adapted to
the several TUNES.

L O N D O N :

Printed for H. GARDNER, No. 200. opposite St. Clement's Church, in the Strand.

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Gardner?

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FOR THE USE OF
THE AKAH N. H. U. C. H. E. S.

The Words from the
Approved Compositions



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In which are inserted Words
from the New Testament

LONDON

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P R E F A C E
TO THE
S E C O N D E D I T I O N.

THE Compilers of the former Edition of this Work have thought it might be rendered of more general Use, if some select Portions of the NEW VERSION of the Psalms were inserted, and adapted to those well known, and much approved Tunes. They are desirous of doing every Thing in their Power to encourage and promote that solemn Kind of Psalmody, which, in their Judgment, constitutes not only a very pleasing, but also an edifying Part of our Church-Service. They do not wish to enter into any Comparison between the respective Merits of the two Versions: Their Application of the more Ancient Version to the Music in the former Edition, sufficiently declares their Approbation of that. The pious Psalmodist has now his Choice: And if he sings, as he professes to do, to the Praise and Glory of GOD, it is not a Matter of very great Importance, whether this religious Act is performed in the unornamented Language of ancient, or the more refined Expressions of modern, Poetry. In either Case, if he praises GOD with his Spirit and Understanding, as well as with his Voice, his grateful Acknowledgement of Divine Mercies will, we trust, be graciously accepted; and his present Employment may reasonably be considered as preparatory to those Songs of everlasting Praise, with which the glorified Saints above incessantly celebrate the Name of the great JEHOVAH, the Creator, Redeemer and Sanctifier of the World, FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST. HALLELUJAH.

The

P R E F A C E.

The Editors beg leave to add, that great Care has been taken, not only to select such Portions of the New Version as appeared to them best calculated for general Use and Edification, but also to adapt the Words to the Nature of the Strains made Use of to express them. The more sprightly Tunes are appointed to the Office of Thanksgiving; while those which are more grave and solemn are employed in Acts of Penitence and Humiliation: An Inattention to this Circumstance every judicious Person must have observed to be productive of strange Absurdities in the Use and Application of the Psalms, in singing.

N. B. *The Parish-Clerk in delivering out the Psalms is requested to observe the following Directions, viz.*

First, To name the particular Verses appointed to be sung, which do not always stand in succession, when other Verses in the Psalm appear to be more eligible.

Secondly, To name the Page of this Book, where such as sing by Note may find the Tune, as thus:

Let us sing to the Praise and Glory of God,

The first, second, ninth and eleventh Verses of the 9th Psalm.

The Tune, Page the fourth.

††† *The Selection of near an hundred Portions of the New Version, adapted to the Tunes in this Book, may be had, at Mr. GARDNER's, in a small Octavo Pocket Volume, Price One Shilling, in Boards.*

TO THE
Reverend WILLIAM JONES, M. A. F. R. S.
And Minister of Nayland, &c. &c. &c.

Dear SIR,

IN Return for one of the most elaborate Treatises on Music, extant in the English Language, wherein you have exemplified, in the best Manner, the Principles of Harmony, and given us the best Rules for Composition ; (a Work which will always be read by Proficients in Music, with equal Admiration and Delight ;) I am now requesting your Acceptance of a little Book, which can only so far deserve such a Patronage as your's, as it is calculated for the Advancement of Piety, and Decency in the Service of God.

The Tunes which you will here meet with, you will at once acknowledge to be of classical Authority: most of them you have performed a thousand Times; and I verily believe you are not yet tired with hearing them: As the most difficult Compositions are not above your Comprehension, so neither are the most plain and simple beneath your Notice; if they have only the Ingredients of true Harmony and Propriety to recommend them.

May

May you long, dear Sir, be enabled to produce from your Storehouse of Divinity, and Philosophy, of Music, of Natural History, &c. &c. those captivating Instructions, in which, Entertainment is so happily blended with Information; which tend to make your Hearers and Readers both wiser and better; and which, while they display the Wisdom and Goodness of JEHOVAH in His Word and in His Works, cannot fail to raise the Mind and Affections from Earth to Heaven.

If any such desirable Effect should be produced by the following Publication, you, I am sure, will be among the first to approve and applaud the humble and well-intended Labours of,

Dear SIR,

Your most obliged and faithful

Friend and Servant,

The EDITOR.

[PSALM I. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 6.]

New Version.

I.

HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
 By ill advice to walk;
 Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
 Where men profanely talk.

II.

But makes the perfect law of God
 His business and delight:
 Devoutly reads therein by day,
 And meditates by night.

III.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,
 With timely fruit does bend,
 He still shall flourish, and success
 All his designs attend.

VI.

For God approves the just man's ways,
 To happiness they tend;
 But sinners and the paths they tread,
 Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM CXIX. Ver. 9. 10. 11. 12.

New Version.

IX.

HOW shall the young preserve their ways
 From all pollution free?
 By making still their course of life
 With thy commands agree.

X.

With hearty zeal for thee I seek,
 To thee for succour pray;
 O! suffer not my careless steps
 From thy right paths to stray.

XI.

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
 Thy word my treasure lies;
 To succour me with timely aid,
 When sinful thoughts arise.

XII.

Secur'd by that, my grateful soul,
 Shall ever bless thy name:
 O! teach me then by thy just laws
 My future life to frame.

PSALM VIII. Ver. 1. 3. 4. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

I.

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame;
Thro' all the world how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name!

III.

When heav'n, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wand'ring sight;
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

IV.

What's man, say I, that, LORD, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind;
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
To them so wond'rous kind?

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM IX. Ver. 1. 2. 10. 11.

New Version.

I.

TO celebrate thy praise, O LORD,
I will my heart prepare;
To all the list'ning world thy works,
Thy wond'rous works declare.

II.

The thought of them shall to my soul
Exalted pleasures bring;
Whilst to thy name, O thou most high,
Triumphant praise I sing.

X.

All those who have His goodness prov'd,
Will in His truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man,
That on His help rely'd.

XI.

Sing praises therefore to the LORD;
From Sion His abode;
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

PSALM IV. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 6.

New Version.

I.

O LORD, that art my righteous judge,
To my complaint give ear;
Thou still redeem'st me from distress,
Have mercy, LORD, and hear.

III.

Consider that the righteous man
Is God's peculiar choice;
And when to Him I make my pray'r,
He always hears my voice.

IV.

Then stand in awe of His commands,
Flee ev'ry thing that's ill;
Commune in private with your hearts,
And bend them to His will.

VI.

While worldly minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous times to see,
Still let the glories of thy face,
Shine brightly, Lord, on me.

PSALM V. Ver. 1. 3. 7. 12.

New Version.

I.

LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
Accept my secret pray'r:
To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for help repair.

III.

Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear;
And with the dawning day
To thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

VII.

And when thy boundless grace shall me
To thy lov'd courts restore,
On thee I'll fix my longing eyes,
And humbly there adore.

XII.

To righteous men the righteous LORD
His blessing will extend,
And with His favour all His saints,
As with a shield, defend.

PSALM LXXXVI. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 6.

New Version.

I.

TO my complaint, O LORD my God,
Thy gracious ear incline;
Hear me, distress'd, and destitute
Of all relief but thine.

II.

Do thou, O God, preserve my soul,
That does thy name adore:
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
Relies on Thee, restore.

III.

To me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy mercy, Lord, extend;
Refresh thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On Thee alone depend.

VI.

To my repeated humble pray'r,
O LORD, attentive be,
When troubled, I on thee will call;
For thou wilt answer me.

PSALM XIX. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.
New Version.

I.

THE heav'ns declare thy glory, LORD,
Which that alone can fill;
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill.

II.

The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;
From darkest night's successive rounds
Divine instruction springs.

III.

Their pow'rful language to no realm
Or region is confin'd:
'Tis nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

IV.

Their doctrine does its sacred sense
Thro' earth's extent display;
Whose bright contents the circling sun
Does round the world convey.

PSALM XXII. Ver. 23. 24. 25. 27.
New Version.

XXIII.

YE worshippers of Jacob's God,
All you of Israel's line,
O praise the LORD, and to your praise
Sincere obedience join.

XXIV.

He ne'er disdain'd on low distress
To cast a gracious eye;
Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
But hears its humble cry.

XXV.

Thus in thy sacred courts will I
My chearful thanks express;
In presence of thy saints perform
The vows of my distress.

XXVII.

Then shall the glad converted world
To God their homage pay;
And scatter'd nations of the earth
One sov'reign LORD obey.

PSALM XV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 7.

New Version.

I.

LORD who's the happy man that may
To thy blest courts repair?
Not, stranger-like, to visit them,
But to inhabit there?

II.

Tis he, whose ev'ry thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves;
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

III.

Who never did a slander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound;
Nor hearkens to a false report,
By malice whisper'd round.

VII.

The man, who by his steady course
Has happiness secur'd,
When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand
By Providence secur'd.

PSALM XXIV. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 5.

New Version.

I.

THIS spacious earth is all the LORD's,
The LORD's her fulness is;
The world, and they that dwell therein,
By sov'reign right are his.

II.

But for himself, this LORD of all,
One chosen seat design'd;
O! who shall to that sacred hill
Deserv'd admittance find?

IV.

The man whose hands and heart are pure,
Whose thoughts from pride are free;
Who honest poverty prefers
To gainful perjury.

V.

This, this is he. on whom the LORD
Shall show'r his blessings down;
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe
With righteousness to crown.

PSALM XIX. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.
New Version.

VII.

GOD's perfect law converts the soul;
Reclaims from false desires;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

VIII.

The statutes of the LORD are just,
And bring sincere delight:
His pure commands in search of truth
Assist the feeblest fight.

IX.

His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd.

X.

Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refin'd with skill;
More sweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb distil.

PSALM CXIX. Ver. 57. 58. 59. 60. Lent.
New Version.

LVII.

O LORD, my God, my portion thou
And sure possession art;
Thy words I stedfastly resolve
To treasure in my heart.

LVIII.

With all the strength of warm desire
I did thy grace implore:
Disclose, according to thy word,
Thy mercy's boundless store.

LIX.

With due reflection and strict care
On all my ways I thought;
And so, reclaim'd to thy just paths,
My wand'ring steps I brought.

LX.

I lost no time, but made great haste,
Resolv'd, without delay,
To watch, that I might never more
From thy commandments stray.

PSALM XXIII. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 6.

New Version.

I.

THE LORD himself, the mighty LORD,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supply'd.

III.

He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

IV.

I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free:
For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

VI.

Since GOD doth thus his wond'rous love
Through all my life extend:
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

PSALM XXX. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

I'LL celebrate thy praises, LORD,
Who didst thy pow'r employ
To raise my drooping head, and check
My foes' insulting joy.

II.

In my distress I cry'd to thee,
Who kindly didst relieve;
And from the grave's expecting jaws
My hopeless life retrieve.

III.

Thus to his courts ye saints of his
With songs of praise repair;
With me commemorate his truth,
And providential care.

IV.

His wrath has but a moment's reign,
His favour no decay;
Your night of grief is recompens'd
With joy's returning day.

PSALM CXXI. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 5.

New Version.

I.

TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Sion's hill and Sion's GOD,
Who heav'n and earth has made.

III.

Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

IV.

From common accidents of life
His care shall guard thee still:
From the blind strokes of chance, and foes
That lie in wait to kill.

V.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy GOD shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM XXV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

TO God in whom I trust,
I lift my heart and voice:
O! let me not be put to shame,
Nor let my foes rejoice.

II.

Those who on Thee rely,
Let not disgrace attend:
Be that the shameful lot of such
Who wilfully offend.

III.

To me thy truth impart,
And lead me in Thy way:
For Thou art He that brings me help:
On Thee I wait all day.

IV.

Thy mercies, and Thy love,
O Lord, recal to mind;
And graciously continue still,
As Thou wert ever kind.

PSALM LXVII. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

TO bless Thy chosen race,
In mercy, LORD, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face
On all Thy saints to shine.

II.

That so thy wond'rous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And Thy salvation own.

III.

Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O LORD, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.

IV.

O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth:
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King
Shalt govern all the earth.

PSALM CXXX. Ver. 1. 3. 5. 6.

New Version.

I.

FROM lowest depths of woe,
To God I sent my cry;
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
And graciously reply.

III.

My soul with patience waits
For Thee the living LORD;
My hopes are on Thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

V.

Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows;
The plenteous source and spring from whence
Eternal succour flows.

VI.

Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
And wash our guilt away.

PSALM LI. Ver. 1. 2. 11. 12.

New Version.

I.

HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

II.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

XI.

Withdraw not Thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight;
Nor let Thy holy spirit take
Its everlasting flight.

XII.

The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

PSALM CXLII. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 5.

New Version.

I.

TO God with mournful voice
In deep distress I pray'd;
Made Him the umpire of my cause
My wrongs before Him laid.

III.

I looked, but found no friend
To own me in distress;
All refuge fail'd, no man vouchsaf'd
His pity or redress.

IV.

To God at last I pray'd;
Thou, LORD, my refuge art,
My portion in the land of life,
Till life itself depart.

V.

Reduc'd to greatest straits,
To Thee I make my moan;
O save me from oppressing foes,
For me too pow'ful grown.

PSALM XIX. Ver. 12. 13. 14. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

XII.

LORD what frail man observes how oft
He doth from virtue fall?
O cleanse me from my secret faults,
Thou God that know'st them all!

XIII.

Let no presumptuous sin, O LORD,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by Thy grace preserv'd I may
The great transgression flee.

XII.

So shall my pray'r and praises be,
With thy acceptance blest;
And I secure on Thy defence,
My strength and Saviour, rest.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXXV. Ver. 1. 2. 4. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

I.

WHO place on Sion's God their trust,
Like Sion's rock shall stand;
Like her immoveable be fix'd
By His almighty hand.

II.

Look how the hills on ev'ry side
Jerusalem inclose;
So stands the LORD around His saints,
To guard them from their foes.

IV.

Be good, O righteous God, to those
Who righteous deeds affect:
The heart that innocence retains,
Let innocence protect.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXXIII. Ver. 1. 4. 6. 8.

New Version.

I.

LET all the just to GOD with joy
 Their chearful voices raise;
 For well the righteous it becomes
 To sing glad songs of praise.

IV.

By His almighty word at first,
 The heav'nly arch was rear'd;
 And all the beauteous hosts of light
 At His command appear'd.

VI.

Let earth and all that dwell therein,
 Before Him trembling stand:
 For when He spake the word 'twas made;
 'Twas fixt at His command.

VIII.

Whate'er the mighty LORD decrees
 Shall stand for ever sure;
 The settled purpose of His heart
 To ages shall endure.

PSALM XXXIV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 8.

New Version.

I.

THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble and in joy,
 The praises of my GOD shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.

II.

Of His deliv'rance I will boast,
 Till all that are distress'd,
 From my example comfort take,
 And charm their griefs to rest.

III.

O! magnify the LORD with me,
 With me exalt His Name:
 When in distress to Him I call'd,
 He to my rescue came.

VIII.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear;
 Make you His service your delight,
 Your wants shall be His care.

PSALM LVI. Ver. 10. 11. 12. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

X.

I'LL trust God's word, and so despise
The force that man can raise :
To Thee, O God, my vows are due ;
To Thee I'll render praise.

XI.

Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death ;
And Thou wilt still secure
The life Thou hast so oft preserv'd
And make my footsteps sure.

XII.

That thus protected by Thy pow'r,
I may this light enjoy,
And in the service of my God
My lengthen'd days employ.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

I.

BLESS God, ye servants that attend
Upon His solemn state,
That in His temple, night by night,
With humble rev'rence wait.

II.

Within His house lift up your hands,
And bless His holy Name ;
From Sion bless thy Israel, LORD,
Who earth and heav'n didst frame.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XIII. Ver. 1. 2. 5. 6.

New Version.

I.

HOW long wilt Thou forget me, LORD?
Must I for ever mourn?
How long wilt Thou withdraw from me,
Oh, never to return?

II.

How long shall anxious thoughts my soul,
And grief my heart oppress?
How long my enemies insult,
And I have no redress?

V.

Since I have always plac'd my trust
Beneath Thy mercy's wing,
Thy saving health will come; and then
My heart with joy shall spring.

VI.

Then shall my song, with praise inspir'd,
To Thee, my God, ascend?
Who to Thy servant in distress,
Such bounty didst extend.

PSALM XLII. Ver. 1. 2. 11. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

I.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chace;
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

II.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O! when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

XI.

Why restless, why cast down my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

E

PSALM XXXIX. Ver. 4. 5. 6. 7.
New Version.

IV.

LORD, let me know my term of days,
How soon my life will end ;
The num'rous trains of ills disclose,
Which this frail state attend.

V.

My life Thou know'st, is but a span,
A cypher sums my years ;
And ev'ry man in best estate,
But vanity appears.

VI.

Man, like a shadow vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress'd :
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

VII.

Why then should I on worthless toys,
With anxious cares attend ?
On Thee alone my stedfast hope
Shall ever, LORD, depend.

PSALM XC. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.
New Version.

VII.

WE by Thine anger are consum'd ;
And by Thy wrath dismay'd ;
Our public crimes and secret sins
Before Thy sight are laid.

VIII.

Beneath Thy anger's sad effects,
Our drooping days we spend ;
Our unregarded years break off,
Like tales that quickly end.

IX.

Our term of time is seventy years,
An age that few survive :
But if with more than common strength,
To eighty we arrive ;

X.

Yet then our boasted strength decays,
To sorrow turn'd and pain :
So soon the slender thread is cut,
And we no more remain.

PSALM XXIV. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.

New Version.

Ascension Day, or Sunday following.

VII.

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates;
Unfold, to entertain
The King of glory: See! He comes
With His celestial train.

VIII.

Who is the King of glory? Who!
The LORD for strength renown'd;
In battle mighty; o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

IX.

Lift up your heads, ye gates; unfold,
In state to entertain
The King of glory: See! He comes
With all His shining train.

X.

Who is the King of glory? Who!
The LORD of hosts renown'd:
Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM XLI. Ver. 1. 2. 12. 13.

New Version.

When a Charity-Sermon is preached.

I.

HAPPY the man, whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress'd!
When troubles compass him around,
The LORD shall give him rest.

II.

The LORD his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

XII.

Thy tender care secures my life
From danger and disgrace:
And Thou vouchsaf'st to set me still
Before Thy glorious face.

XIII.

Let therefore Israel's LORD and God,
From age to age be blest'd:
And all the people's glad applause,
With loud Amens express'd.

PSALM LXXI. Ver. 1. 2. 4. 6.

New Version.

I.

IN Thee I put my stedfast trust;
Defend me, LORD, from shame;
Incline Thine ear, and save my soul;
For righteous is Thy Name.

II.

Be Thou my strong abiding-place,
To which I may resort:
'Tis Thy decree that keeps me safe;
Thou art my rock and fort.

IV.

Thy constant care didst safely guard
My tender infant days;
Thou took'st me from my mother's womb,
To sing Thy constant praise.

VI.

Reject not then Thy servant, LORD,
When I with age decay;
Forake me not, when worn with years,
My vigour fades away.

PSALM LXXVII. Ver. 11. 12. 13. 19.

New Version.

XI.

SA FE lodg'd from human search on high,
O GOD, Thy counsels are!
Who is so great a GOD as ours?
Who can with Him compare?

XII.

Long since a GOD of wonders Thee,
Thy rescu'd people found;
Long since hast Thou thy chosen seed,
With strong deliv'rance crown'd.

XIII.

When Thee, O GOD, the waters saw,
The frighted billows shrunk;
The troubled depths themselves for fear
Beneath their channels sunk.

XIX.

Through rolling streams Thou find'st Thy way,
Thy paths in waters lie;
Thy wond'rous passage, where no fight
Thy footsteps can descry.

PSALM CVIII. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 5.

New Version.

Ascension Day.

I.

O GOD, my heart is fully bent
To magnify Thy Name;
My tongue with chearful songs of praise
Shall celebrate Thy fame.

III.

To all the list'ning tribes, O LORD,
Thy wonders I will tell,
And to those nations sing Thy praise
That round about us dwell.

IV.

Because Thy mercy's boundless height
The highest heav'n transcends,
And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
Thy faithful truth extends.

V.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry frame;
And let the world with one consent
Confess Thy glorious Name.

PSALM CXVII.

New Version.

I.

WITH chearful notes let all the earth
To heav'n their voices raise:
Let all, inspir'd with godly mirth,
Sing solemn hymns of praise.

II.

God's tender mercy knows no bound,
His truth shall ne'er decay:
Then let the willing nations round
Their grateful tribute pay.

F

PSALM XX. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

In Time of War.

I.

THE LORD to thy request attend,
And hear thee in distress;
The name of Jacob's God defend,
And grant thy arms success.

II.

To aid thee from on high repair,
And strength from Sion give;
Remember all thy off'rings there,
Thy sacrifice receive.

III.

To compass thy own heart's desire,
Thy counsels still direct;
Make kindly all events conspire
To bring them to effect.

VI.

To Thy salvation, LORD, for aid,
We chearfully repair;
With banners in Thy Name display'd;
"The LORD accept thy pray'r."

PSALM XXI. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 7.

New Version.

On the Accession Day.

I.

THE King, O LORD, with songs of praise,
Shall in Thy strength rejoice;
With Thy salvation crown'd shall raise
To heav'n his chearful voice.

II.

For Thou, whate'er his lips request,
Not only dost impart;
But hast, with Thy acceptance, blest
The wishes of his heart.

III.

Thy goodness and Thy tender care
Have all his hopes outdone;
A crown of gold Thou mad'st him wear,
And sett'st it firmly on.

VII.

Because the King on God alone
For timely aid relies;
His mercy still supports his throne,
And all his wants supplies.

PSALM CXVIII. Ver. 1. 16. 17. 18.

New Version.

On EASTER-Day

I.

O Praise the LORD for He is good
His mercies ne'er decay :
That His kind favors ever last,
Let thankful Israel say.

XVI.

Within those gates of GOD's above,
To which the righteous press,
Since Thou hast heard and set me free,
Thy holy Name I'll bless.

XVII.

That which the builders once refus'd,
Is now the corner-stone :
This is the wond'rous work of GOD,
The work of GOD alone,

XVIII.

This day is GOD's ; let all the land
Exalt their chearful voice :
LORD, we beseech Thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

PSALM CXXXV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

O Praise the LORD with one consent,
And magnify His name ;
Let all the servants of the LORD
His worthy praise proclaim.

II.

Praise Him, all ye that in His house
Attend with constant care ;
With those that to His constant courts
With humble zeal repair.

III.

For this our truest int'rest is,
Glad hymns of praise to sing ;
And with loud songs to bless His Name,
A most delightful thing.

IV.

For GOD his own peculiar choice,
The sons of Jacob makes ;
And Israel's offspring for His own
Most valu'd treasure takes.

ESSEX CIVIL

THE COURT OF
COMMON PLEAS
FOR THE COUNTY OF
ESSEX

IN SENATE
HOLDEN
JANUARY 1884

THE COURT OF
COMMON PLEAS
FOR THE COUNTY OF
ESSEX

IN SENATE
HOLDEN
JANUARY 1884

PSALM CII. Ver. 1. 2. 28. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

I.

WHEN I pour out my soul in pray'r,
Do Thou, O LORD, attend;
To Thy eternal throne of grace
Let my sad cry ascend.

II.

O hide not thou Thy glorious face
In times of deep distress;
Incline Thine ear, and when I call,
My sorrow soon redress.

XXVIII.

Thou to the children of Thy saints
Shalt lasting quiet give;
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,
Shall in Thy presence live.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM CXLIII. Ver. 1. 2. 10. 11.

New Version.

I.

LORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
Thy wonted audience lend;
In Thy accustomed faith and truth
A gracious answer send.

II.

Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be try'd;
For in Thy fight no living man
Can e'er be justify'd.

X.

Thou art my God, Thy righteous will
Instruct me to obey;
Let Thy good spirit lead and keep
My soul in Thy right way.

XI.

O! for the sake of Thy great Name,
Revive my drooping heart:
For Thy truth's sake, to me distress'd
Thy promis'd aid impart.

G

PSALM CXLV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

THEE I will bless, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim :
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless Thy Name.

II.

Thou, LORD, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd ;
Thy Majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge rais'd.

III.

Renown'd for mighty acts, Thy fame
To future time extends ;
From age to age Thy glorious Name
Successively descends.

IV.

Whilst I Thy glory and renown,
And wond'rous works express,
The world with me Thy might shall own,
And Thy great pow'r confess.

PSALM CXLV. Ver. 13. 14. 15. 16.

New Version.

XIII.

HOW holy is the LORD, how just,
How righteous all His ways !
How nigh to Him, who with firm trust
For His assistance prays !

XIV.

He grants the full desires of those
Who Him with fear adore ;
And will their troubles still compose
When they His aid implore.

XV.

The LORD preserves all those with care
Whom grateful love employs ;
But sinners, who His vengeance dare,
With furious rage destroys.

XVI.

My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still advance His fame,
And all mankind, with one consent,
For ever bless His Name.

PSALM LXXII. Ver. 17. 18. 19. 20.

New Version.

XVII.

THE mem'ry of God's glorious Name
Through endless years shall run :
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
And lasting as the sun.

XVIII.

In Him the nations of the world
Shall be completely bless'd,
And His unbounded happiness
By ev'ry tongue confess'd.

XIX.

Then bless'd be GOD, the mighty LORD,
The GOD whom Israel fears ;
Who only wond'rous in His works,
Beyond compare, appears.

XX.

Let earth be with His glory fill'd ;
For ever bless His Name ;
Whilst to His praise the list'ning world
Their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM LXXXIV. Ver. 1. 2. 5. 10.

New Version.

I.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, inthron'd in glory, shew'st
The brightness of Thy face !

II.

My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode :
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living GOD.

V.

Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee
Their sure protection made ;
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to Thy dwelling lead !

X.

For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

PSALM XC. Ver. 3. 4. 5. 6.
New Version.

III.

THOU turnest man, O LORD, to dust,
Of which he first was made;
And when Thou speak'st the word, Return,
'Tis instantly obey'd.

IV.

For in Thy fight a thousand years
Are like a day that's past,
Or like a watch in dead of night,
Whose hours unminded waste.

V.

Thou sweep'st us off as with a flood,
We vanish hence like dreams,
At first we grow like grass, that feels
The sun's reviving beams.

VI.

But howsoever fresh and fair
Its morning-beauty shows;
'Tis all cut down, and wither'd quite,
Before the evening close.

PSALM XXXIX. Ver. 11. 12. 13. and Gloria Patri.
New Version.

XI.

LORD when Thou chast'nest man for sin,
Thou mak'st his beauty fade,
(So vain a thing is he!) like cloth
By fretting moths decay'd.

XII.

LORD, hear my cry, accept my tears,
And listen to my pray'r,
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.

XIII.

O! spare me yet a little time;
My wasted strength restore,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XCII. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

HOW good and pleasant must it be
To thank the Lord most high;
And with repeated hymns of praise
His Name to magnify!

II.

With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate:
And of His constant truth, each night
The glad effects repeat!

III.

To ten-string'd instruments we'll sing,
With tuneful psalt'ries join'd;
And to the harp with solemn sounds,
For sacred use design'd.

IV.

For through thy wond'rous works, O LORD;
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice:
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with chearful voice.

PSALM CV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

O RENDER thanks, and bless the LORD;
Invoke His sacred Name
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim:

II.

Sing to His praise in lofty hymns,
His wond'rous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

III.

Rejoice in His almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
That humbly seek the LORD.

IV.

Seek ye the LORD, His saving strength
Devoutly still implore;
And, where He's ever present, seek
His face for evermore.

H

1871 ON THE 1st

New York

My dear Mr. [illegible]

Enclosed is the [illegible]
which I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

I have also the [illegible]
which I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

I have also the [illegible]
which I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

1871 ON THE 1st

New York

My dear Mr. [illegible]
I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

I have also the [illegible]
which I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

I have also the [illegible]
which I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

I have also the [illegible]
which I have just received
from the [illegible]
and which I have just received
from the [illegible]

PSALM LXXXV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 5.

New Version.

Festival Day.

I.

LORD, Thou hast granted to Thy land
The favors we implor'd,
And faithful Jacob's captive race
Hast graciously restor'd.

II.

Thy people's sins hast Thou forgiv'n,
And all their guilt defac'd;
Thou hast not let Thy wrath flame on,
Nor Thy fierce anger last.

III.

O God our Saviour, all our hearts
To Thy obedience turn;
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,
Thy wrath no more may burn.

V.

Thy gracious favor, LORD, display,
Which we have long implor'd;
And, for Thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
Thy wonted aid afford.

PSALM XXXIII. Ver. 1. 12. 13. 14.

New Version.

I.

LET all the just to God with joy,
Their chearful voices raise;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

XII.

'Tis God, who those that trust in Him
Beholds with gracious eyes;
He frees their soul from death; their want
In time of dearth supplies.

XIII.

Our soul on God with patience waits;
Our help and shield is He:
Then, LORD, let still our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in Thee.

XIV.

The riches of Thy mercy, LORD,
Do Thou to us extend;
Since we, for all we want or wish,
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM XXXIV. Ver. 13. 14. 15. 18.

New Version.

XIII.

THE LORD from heav'n beholds the just
With favourable eyes;
And when distress'd His gracious ear
Is open to their cries.

XIV.

But turns His wrathful look on those
Whom mercy can't reclaim,
To cut them off, and from the earth
Blot out their hated name.

XV.

Deliv'rance to His saints he gives,
When His relief they crave:
He's nigh to heal the broken heart,
And contrite spirit save.

XVIII.

For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend;
To them and their posterity,
His blessings shall descend.

PSALM LXXXI. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

TO God, our never-failing strength,
With loud applauses sing:
And jointly make a chearful noise
To Jacob's awful king.

II.

Compose a hymn of praise, and touch
Your instruments of joy;
Let psalteries and pleasant harps
Your grateful skill employ.

III.

Let trumpets at the great new moon
Their joyful voices raise,
To celebrate th' appointed time,
The solemn day of praise.

IV.

For this a statute was of old,
Which Jacob's God decreed,
To be with pious care observ'd
By Israel's chosen seed.

PSALM XLIV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

On Thanksgiving Days.

I.

O LORD, our fathers oft have told,
In our attentive ears,
Thy wonders in their days perform'd,
And elder times than their's.

II.

How Thou to plant them here didst drive
The heathen from this land,
Dispeopled by repeated strokes
Of Thy avenging hand.

III.

For not their courage, nor their sword,
To them possession gave;
Nor strength that from unequal force
Their fainting troops could save.

IV.

But Thy right-hand, and pow'rful arm,
Whose succour they implor'd;
Thy presence with the chosen race,
Who Thy great Name ador'd.

PSALM XLVIII. Ver. 1. 7. 8. 12.

New Version.

On Thanksgiving Days.

I.

THE LORD, the only God, is great,
And greatly to be prais'd;
In Sion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is rais'd.

VII.

Not in our fortresses and walls,
Did we, O God, confide;
But on the temple fix'd our hopes,
In which Thou dost reside.

VIII.

According to Thy sov'reign Name,
Thy praise thro' earth extends;
Thy pow'rful arm, as justice guides,
Chastises or defends.

XII.

This God is ours, and will be ours,
Whilst we in Him confide;
Who, as He has preserv'd us now,
Till death will be our guide.

I

PSALM XL. Ver. 5. 6. 7. 11.
New Version.

V.

WHO can the wond'rous works recount,
Which Thou, O GOD, for us hast wrought?
The treasures of Thy love surmount
The pow'r of numbers, speech and thought.

VI.

I've learnt that Thou hast not desir'd
Off'rings and sacrifice alone;
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd,
For man's transgression to atone.

VII.

I therefore come, — come to fulfil
The oracles Thy books impart;
'Tis my delight to do Thy will;
Thy law is written in my heart.

XI.

For I with troubles am distress'd,
Too numberless for me to bear;
Nor less with loads of guilt oppress'd,
That plunge and sink me to despair.

PSALM XCV. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 6.
New Version.

I.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King:
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

II.

Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

III.

For GOD the LORD, enthron'd in state,
Is, with unrival'd glory, great;
A King superior far to all,
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

VI.

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the LORD our Maker fall.

PSALM XLIII. Ver. 3. 4. 5. and Gloria Patri.
New Version.

III.

LET me with light and truth be blest;
Be these my guides to lead the way,
Till on Thy holy hill I rest,
And in Thy sacred temple pray.

IV.

Then will I there fresh altars raise
To GOD who is my only joy;
And well-tun'd harps, with songs of praise,
Shall all my grateful hours employ.

V.

Why then cast down my soul? and why
So much oppress'd with anxious care?
On GOD, thy GOD, for aid rely,
Who will thy ruin'd state repair.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The GOD whom earth and heaven adore;
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM C. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.
New Version.

I.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To GOD their chearful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.

II.

Convinc'd that He is GOD alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chuses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

III.

O enter then His temple-gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

IV.

For He's the LORD, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

PSALM XCIII. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.
New Version.

I.

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The LORD, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

II.

How surely stablish'd is Thy throne!
Which shall no change or period see;
For Thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,
Art GOD from all eternity.

III.

The floods, O LORD, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But GOD above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

IV.

Thy promise, LORD, is ever sure;
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM CIII. Ver. 1. 3. 7. 8.
New Version.

I.

MY soul inspir'd with sacred love,
GOD's holy Name for ever bless;
Of all His favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

III.

He with good things thy mouth supplies,
Thy vigour, eagle-like, renews:
He, when the guiltless suffer cries,
His foe with just revenge pursues.

VII.

As high as heav'n its arch extends
Above this little spot of clay,
So much His boundless love transcends
The small respects that we can pay.

VIII.

As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has He our sins remov'd,
Who with a father's tender breast
Has such as fear Him always lov'd.

PSALM XXVII. Ver. 11. 13. 14. and Gloria Patri.
New Version.

XI.

INSTRUCT me in thy paths, O LORD,
My ways directly guide;
Lest envious men, who watch my steps,
Should see me tread aside.

XIII.

I trusted that my future life
Should with Thy love be crown'd;
Or else my fainting soul had sunk,
With sorrow compass'd round.

XIV.

God's time with patient faith expect,
Who will inspire thy breast
With inward strength: do thou thy part,
And leave to Him the rest.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XXXVIII. Ver. 1. 2. 13. 16,
New Version.

I.

THY chast'ning wrath, O LORD, restrain,
Tho' I deserve it all;
Nor let at once on me the storm
Of Thy displeasure fall.

II.

In ev'ry wretched part of me
Thy arrows deep remain;
Thy heavy hand's afflicting weight,
I can no more sustain.

XIII.

And, with continual grief oppress'd,
To sink I now begin:
To Thee, O LORD, I will confess,
To Thee bewail my sin.

XVI.

Forfake me not, O LORD, my God,
Nor far from me depart;
Make haste to my relief, O Thou,
Who my salvation art.

PSALM LXXXV. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.

New Version.

Festival.

VII.

TO all that fear GOD's holy Name
His sure salvation's near:
And in its former happy state
Our nation shall appear.

VIII.

For mercy now with truth is join'd,
And righteousness with peace:
Like kind companions, absent long,
With friendly arms embrace.

IX.

Truth from the earth shall spring, whilst Heav'n
Shall streams of justice pour:
And GOD, from whom all goodness flows,
Shall endless plenty show'r.

X.

Before Him righteousness shall march,
And His just paths prepare;
Whilst we His holy steps pursue
With constant zeal and care.

PSALM CXVI. Ver. 1. 2. 5. 10. 13.

New Version.

Sacrament.

I.

MY soul with grateful thoughts of love
Entirely is possess'd,
Because the LORD vouchsaf'd to hear
The voice of my request.

II.

Since He has now His ear inclin'd,
I never will despair;
But still in all the straits of life
To Him address my pray'r.

V.

How just and merciful is GOD!
How gracious is the LORD!
Who saves the harmless, and to me
Doth timely help afford.

X.

Then what return to Him shall I
For all His goodness make?
I'll praise His Name, and with glad zeal
The cup of blessing take.

XIII.

To Thee I'll off'rings bring of praise;
And, whilst I bless Thy Name,
The just performance of my vows
To all Thy saints proclaim.

PSALM VI. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

TH Y dreadful anger, LORD, restrain,
And spare a wretch forlorn;
Correct me not in Thy fierce wrath,
Too heavy to be borne.

II.

Have mercy, LORD; for I grow faint,
Unable to endure
The anguish of my aching bones
Which Thou alone canst cure.

III.

My tortur'd flesh distracts my mind,
And fills my soul with grief:
But, LORD, how long wilt Thou delay
To grant me Thy relief?

IV.

Thy wonted goodness, LORD, repeat,
And ease my troubled soul:
LORD, for Thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
Vouchsafe to make me whole.

PSALM XXVII. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.

New Version.

VII.

CONTINUE, LORD, to hear my voice,
When e'er to Thee I cry;
In mercy my complaints receive,
Nor my request deny.

VIII.

When us to seek Thy glorious face
Thou kindly dost advise;
"Thy glorious face I'll always seek,"
My grateful heart replies.

IX.

Then hide not thou Thy face, O LORD,
Nor me in wrath reject:
My God, and Saviour, leave not him
Thou didst so oft protect.

X.

Tho' all my friends and kindred too
Their helpless charge forsake;
Yet Thou, whose love excels them all,
Wilt care and pity take.

K

PSALM CXLIX. Ver. 1. 2. and Gloria Patri.

New Version.

I.

O Praise ye the LORD,
Prepare your glad voice,
His praise in the great
Assembly to sing.
In our great Creator
Let Israel rejoice:
And children of Sion
Be glad in their King.

II.

Let them His great Name
Extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp
His praises express.

Who always takes pleasure
His saints to advance,
And with His salvation
The humble to bless.

Gloria Patri:

By angels in heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd,
To God, Three in person,
One God ever bless'd;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be.

PSALM XXVIII. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.

New Version.

On a Day of Thanksgiving for Peace.

VII.

MY heart its confidence repos'd
In God my strength and shield;
In Him I trusted and return'd
Triumphant from the field.

VIII.

As He hath made my joys compleat,
'Tis just that I should raise
The chearful tribute of my thanks,
And thus resound His praise.

IX.

" His aiding pow'r supports the troops
" That my just cause maintain :
" 'Twas He advanc'd me to the throne;
" 'Tis He secures my reign."

X.

Preserve thy chosen, and proceed
Thine heritage to bless :
With plenty prosper them in peace ;
In battle with success.

PSALM XCVIII. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

SING to the LORD a new-made song,
Who wond'rous things has done ;
With His right hand and holy arm
The conquest he has won.

II.

The LORD has through th' astonish'd world
Display'd His saving might,
And made His righteous acts appear
In all the heathen's fight.

III.

Of Israel's house His love and truth
Have ever mindful been ;
Wide earth's remotest parts the pow'r
Of Israel's GOD have seen.

IV.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants
Their chearful voices raise,
And all with universal joy
Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALM XCIV. Ver. 9. 10. 11. 12.

New Version.

IX.

THIS man shall rest and safety find
In seasons of distress:
Whilst God prepares a pit for those
That stubbornly transgress.

X.

For God will never from His saints
His favour wholly take:
His own possession and His lot
He will not quite forsake.

XI.

The world shall then confess Thee just
In all that Thou hast done:
And those that chuse Thy upright ways
Shall in those paths go on.

XII.

Who will appear in my behalf,
When wicked men invade?
Or who, when sinners would oppress,
My righteous cause shall plead?

PSALM CXV. Ver. 1. 7. 10. 11.

New Version.

I.

LORD, not to us, we claim no share,
But to Thy sacred Name
Give glory for Thy mercy's sake,
And truth's eternal fame.

VII.

Let all, who truly fear the LORD,
On Him they fear rely;
Who them in danger can defend,
And all their wants supply.

X.

Heav'n's highest orb of glory He
His empire's seat design'd;
And gave this lower globe of earth
A portion to mankind.

XI.

They who in death and silence sleep,
To Him no praise afford:
But we will bless for evermore
Our ever-living LORD.

PSALM XVI. Ver. 8. 9. 10. 11.

New Version.

VIII.

I Strive each action to approve
To His all-seeing eye;
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because He still is nigh.

IX.

Therefore my heart all grief defies
My glory does rejoice :
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Wak'd by His pow'rful voice.

X.

Thou, LORD, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free ;
Nor let Thy Holy one in death
The least corruption see.

XI.

Thou shalt the paths of life display,
Which to Thy presence lead ;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

L

PSALM LXVI. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

Thanksgiving.

I.

L ET all the lands, with shouts of joy,
To God their voices raise ;
Sing psalms in honor of His Name,
And spread His glorious praise.

II.

And let them say, How dreadful, LORD,
In all Thy works art Thou !
To Thy great pow'r Thy stubborn foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

III.

Through all the earth the nations round
Shall Thee their God confess ;
And with glad hymns their awful dread
Of Thy great Name express.

IV.

O! come, behold the works of God ;
And then with me you'll own,
That He to all the sons of men
Has wond'rous judgments shown.

PSALM CXIX. Ver. 4. 5. 6. 7.
New Version.

IV.

THOU strictly hast enjoin'd us, LORD,
To learn Thy sacred will;
And all our diligence employ
Thy statutes to fulfil.

V.

O then that Thy most holy will
Might o'er my ways preside!
And I the course of all my life
By Thy direction guide!

VI.

Then with assurance should I walk,
From all confusion free;
Convinc'd, with joy, that all my ways
With Thy commands agree.

VII.

My upright heart shall my glad mouth
With chearful praises fill;
When, by Thy righteous judgments taught,
I shall have learnt Thy will.

PSALM CXIX. Ver. 33. 34. 35. 36.
New Version.

XXXIII.

INSTRUCT me in Thy statutes, LORD,
Thy righteous paths display;
And I from them, through all my life,
Will never go astray.

XXXIV.

If Thou true wisdom from above
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep Thy perfect laws I will
Devote my zealous heart.

XXXV.

Direct me in Thy sacred ways,
To which Thy precepts lead;
Because my chief delight has been
Thy righteous paths to tread.

XXXVI.

Do Thou to Thy most just commands
Incline my willing heart:
Let no desire of worldly wealth
From Thee my thoughts divert.

PSALM XXXVI. Ver. 6. 7. 8. 9.
New Version.

VI.

THY justice like the hill remains;
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains;
The whole creation is Thy care.

VII.

Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
And saints to Thy protection trust!

VIII.

Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,
To banquet on Thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

IX.

With Thee the springs of life remain;
Thy presence is eternal day:
O! let Thy saints Thy favour gain;
To upright hearts Thy truth display.

PSALM LXXIII. Ver. 25. 26. 27. 28.
New Version.

XXV.

LORD whom then in heav'n but Thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none
That I besides Thee can desire.

XXVI.

My trembling flesh, and aching heart,
May often fail to succour me:
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

XXVII.

For they that far from Thee remove,
Shall into sudden ruin fall:
If after other gods they rove,
Thy vengeance shall destroy them all.

XXVIII.

But as for me, 'tis good and just
That I should still to God repair:
In Him I always put my trust,
And will His wond'rous works declare.

PSALM LVII. Ver. 7. 8. 9. 10.
New Version.

VII.

O GOD, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise,
To Thee, my GOD, in songs of praise.

VIII.

Awake, my glory: harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute:
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

IX.

Thy praises, LORD, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

X.

Be Thou, O GOD, exalted high;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till Thou art here, as there obey'd.

PSALM CIII. Ver. 1. 2. 5. 6.
New Version.

I.

MY soul inspir'd with sacred love,
God's holy Name for ever bless;
Of all His favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

II.

'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From danger He thy life retrieves,
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

V.

The LORD abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace:
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flies apace.

VI.

God will not always harshly chide,
But with His anger quickly part;
And loves His punishments to guide
More by His love than our desert.

PSALM LIV. Ver. 1. 4. 5. and Gloria Patri.
New Version.

I.

LORD, save me, for Thy glorious Name;
And in Thy strength appear,
To judge my cause; accept my pray'r,
And to my words give ear.

IV.

While I my grateful off'rings bring,
And sacrifice with joy;
And in His praise my time to come
Delightfully employ.

V.

From dreadful danger and distress
The LORD hath set me free:
Through Him shall I of all my foes
The just destruction see.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM LV. Ver. 1. 2. 4. 14.
New Version.

I.

GIVE ear, Thou judge of all the earth,
And listen when I pray;
Nor from Thy humble suppliant turn
Thy glorious face away.

II.

Attend to this my sad complaint,
And hear my grievous moans;
While I my mournful case declare,
With artless sighs and groans.

IV.

My heart is rack'd with pain; my soul
With deadly frights distress'd;
With fear and trembling compass'd round,
With horror quite oppress'd.

XIV.

But I will call on GOD, who still
Shall in my aid appear:
At morn, at noon, at night I'll pray;
And He my voice shall hear.

PSALM CXXXIII. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.

New Version.

I.

HOW vast must their advantage be,
How great their pleasure prove!
Who live like brethren, and consent
In offices of love!

II.

True love is like that precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes
Its costly moisture shed.

III.

'Tis like refreshing dew, which doth
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful hill.

IV.

For Sion is the chosen seat,
Where the almighty King
The promis'd blessing has ordain'd,
And life's eternal spring.

M

PSALM CXLVI. Ver. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10.

New Version.

VI.

THE LORD, who made both heav'n and earth
And all that they contain,
Will never quit His stedfast truth,
Nor make His promise vain.

VII.

The poor, oppress'd, from all their wrongs
Are eas'd by His decree;
He gives the hungry needful food,
And sets the pris'ners free.

VIII.

By Him the blind receive their sight,
The weak and fall'n He rears;
With kind regard and tender love
He for the righteous cares.

IX.

The strangers He preserves from harm,
The orphan kindly treats,
Defends the widow, and the wiles
Of wicked men defeats.

X.

The God that doth in Sion dwell
Is our eternal King:
From age to age His reign endures;
Let all His praises sing.

PSALM CXLVI. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 4.
New Version.

I.

O Praise the LORD, and thou, my soul,
For ever bless His Name:
His wond'rous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.

II.

On kings, the greatest sons of men,
Let none for aid rely;
They cannot save in dang'rous times,
Nor timely help apply.

III.

Depriv'd of breath, to dust they turn,
And there neglected lie,
And all their thoughts and vain designs
Together with them die.

IV.

Then happy he, who Jacob's God
For his protector takes;
Who still, with well-plac'd hope, the LORD
His constant refuge makes.

PSALM CXLVII. Ver. 1. 3. 4. 9.
New Version.

I.

O PRAISE the LORD with hymns of joy,
And celebrate His fame!
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise His holy Name.

III.

He kindly heals the broken hearts,
And all their wounds doth close;
He tells the number of the stars,
Their sev'ral names He knows.

IV.

Great is the LORD, and great His pow'r,
His wisdom has no bound;
The meek He raises, and throws down
The wicked to the ground.

IX.

And He to him that fears His Name
His tender love extends;
To him that on His boundless grace
With steadfast hope depends.

PSALM LXXI. Ver. 13. 15. 16. 17.

New Version.

XIII.

THOU, LORD, hast taught me from my youth
To praise Thy glorious Name:
And, ever since, Thy wond'rous works
Have been my constant theme.

XV.

How high Thy justice soars, O God!
How great and wond'rous are
The mighty works which Thou hast done!
Who may with Thee compare!

XVI.

Me, whom Thy hand has sorely press'd;
Thy grace shall yet relieve;
And, from the lowest depth of woe,
With tender care retrieve.

XVII.

Through Thee, my time to come shall be
With pow'r and greatness crown'd;
And me, who dismal years have pass'd,
Thy comforts shall surround.

PSALM CXXXVIII. Ver. 1. 2. 3. 8.

New Version.

I.

WITH my whole heart, my God and King,
Thy praise I will proclaim:
Before the gods with joy I'll sing,
And blest Thy holy Name.

II.

I'll worship at Thy sacred seat;
And, with Thy love inspir'd,
The praises of Thy truth repeat,
O'er all Thy works admir'd.

III.

Thou graciously inclin'dst Thine ear,
When I to Thee did cry;
And when my soul was press'd with fear,
Didst inward strength supply.

VIII.

The LORD, whose mercies ever last,
Shall fix my happy state;
And, mindful of His favours past,
Shall His own work compleat.

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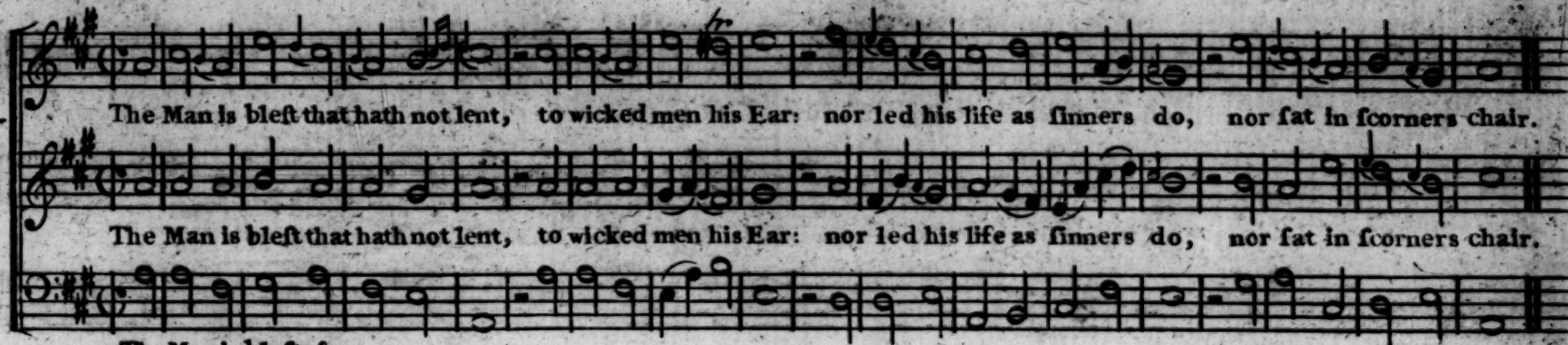
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A Supplement to
SELECT PORTIONS
of the
PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4.

1



The Man is blest &c

But in the law of God the Lord
Doth set his whole delight:

And in the same doth exercise
Himself both day and night.

He shall be like a Tree that is
Planted the Rivers nigh:

Which in due season bringeth forth
It's fruit abundantly.

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
But flourishing shall stand:

E'en so all things shall prosper well
That this Man takes in hand.

Engrav'd by Tho: Straight. N^o 138 s^t Martins Lane near Charing Crofs.

Offer to God the sacri--fice of righteoufness and praise: and look that in the liv--ing Lord ye put your trust always.

Offer to God the sacri--fice of righteoufness and praise: and look that in the liv--ing Lord ye put your trust always.

Offer to God &c.

The greater sort crave worldly goods,
And riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
—Thy favour and thy grace.

For thou thereby shall make my heart
More joyful and more glad;
Than they that of their corn and wine
Full great increase have had

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal glory be;
As was and is and shall be still,
To all eternity.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deserve thine Ire: nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deserve thine Ire: nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.

Lord in thy wrath &c

For I am weak therefore, O Lord,
In mercy me forbear;
And heal me Lord for why thou know'st,
My bones do quake for fear.

My soul is troubled very sore,
And vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
To cure my misery?

Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
Some pity on me take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
But for thy mercies sake.

With heart and mouth to thee O Lord will I sing laud & praise and speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

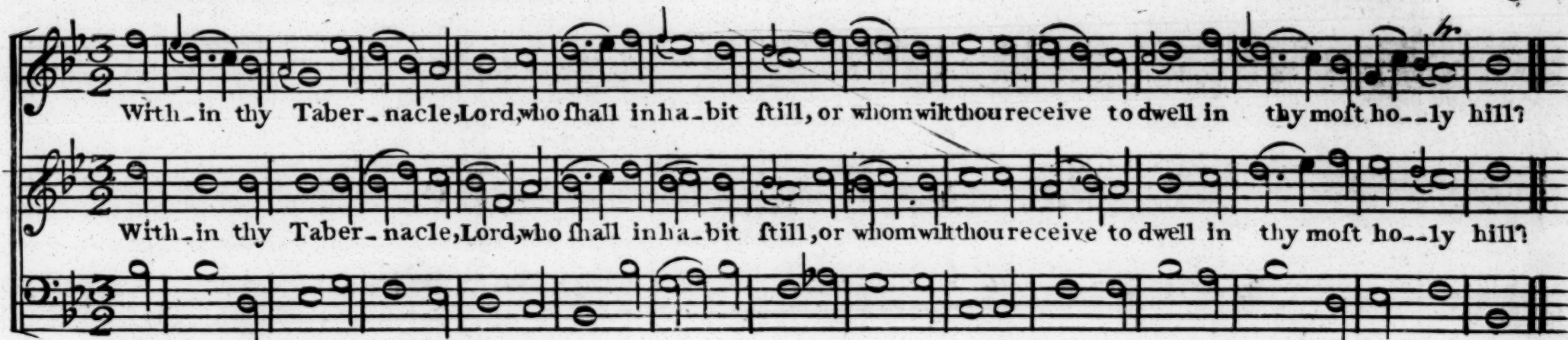
With heart and mouth to thee O Lord will I sing laud & praise and speak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always.

With heart and mouth to &c

I will be glad and much rejoyce
 In thee, O God most high:
 And make my songs extol thy name
 Above the starry sky.

He is protector of the poor,
 What time they be oppressed:
 He is in all adversity
 Their refuge and their rest.

Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
 Who dwells on Sion hill:
 Among the people all declare
 His noble acts and will,



With_in thy Taber_nacle, Lord, who shall in ha_bit still, or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most ho_ly hill?

With_in thy Taber_nacle, Lord, who shall in ha_bit still, or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most ho_ly hill?

With_in thy Taber_nacle, Lord, &c:

The man whose life is uncorrupt,
Whose works are Just and straight,
Whose Heart doth think the very truth,
And tongue speaks no deceit;

That to his Neighbour doth no Ill,
In Body, Goods, and Name;
Nor willingly doth flanders raise
Which might impair the fame:

That in his Heart regardeth not
Malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
He maketh much of them:

6 PSALM XIX Verfes 7. 9. 10. 11.



How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is sure, converting Souls, & making wise the simple and obscure.

How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is sure, converting Souls, & making wise the simple and obscure.

How perfect is the law of God! &c

The fear of God is excellent
And ever doth endure
The Judgments of the Lord also
Most righteous are and pure;

And more to be desired are
Than much fine gold alway;
The honey and the honey-comb
Are not so sweet as they.

By them thy servant is forewarn'd
To have God in regard;
And in performance of the same
There shall be great reward.

My Shepherd is the living Lord nothing therefore I need: In Pastures fair, near pleasant Streams He setteth me to feed.

My Shepherd is the living Lord nothing therefore I need: In Pastures fair, near pleasant Streams He setteth me to feed.

My Shepherd is the &c:

He shall convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For his most holy name.

Yea though I walk in vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and staff do comfort me
And thou art with me still.

And in the presence of my foes
My table thou shalt spread
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
Anointed hast my head.



I lift my heart to thee, my God & guide most Just: now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

I lift my heart to thee, my God & guide most Just: now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.

I lift my heart to thee, &c

Thy mercies manifold

Remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
And so hast been alway.

Remember not the faults

And frailty of my youth;
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth:

Nor after my deserts

Let me thy mercy find;
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

My Hands I wash, and do proceed in Works to walk upright; then to thy Altar I make speed, to offer there in fight;

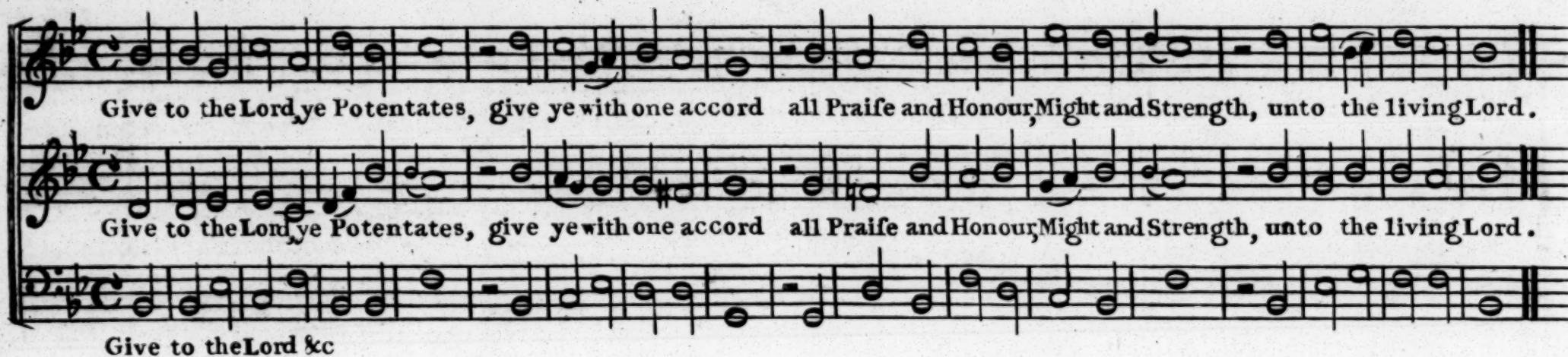
My Hands I wash, and do proceed in Works to walk upright; then to thy Altar I make speed, to offer there in fight;

My Hands I wash, &c

That I may speak and preach the praise
That doth belong to thee;
And so declare how wond'rous ways
Thou hast been good to me.

O God, thy House I love most dear,
To me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
The place where thou dost dwell.

But I resolve in Righteousness
My time and days to spend:
Therefore that I may not transgress,
Let thy Grace me defend.



Give to the Lord ye Potentates, give ye with one accord all Praise and Honour, Might and Strength, unto the living Lord.

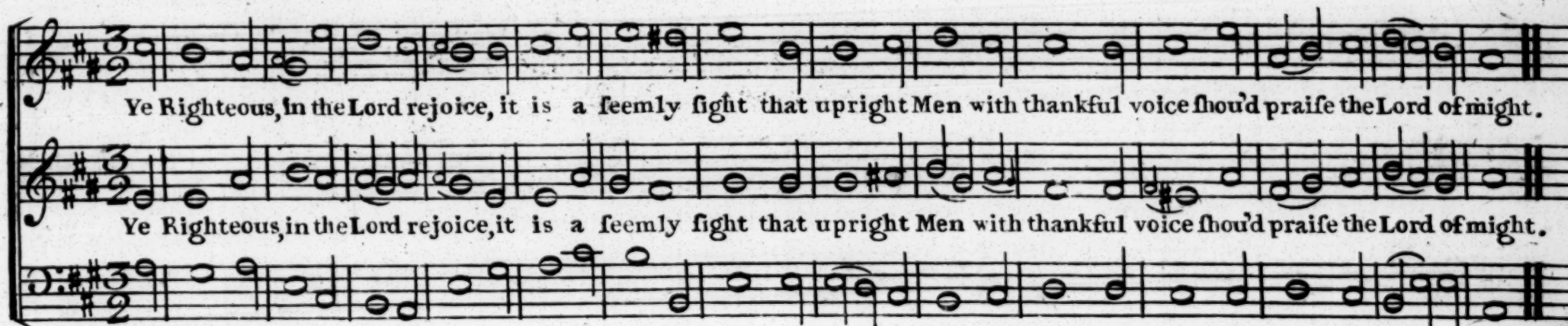
Give to the Lord ye Potentates, give ye with one accord all Praise and Honour, Might and Strength, unto the living Lord.

Give to the Lord &c

Give glory to his holy Name,
And honour him alone;
Give worship to his Majesty
Within his holy Throne.

The Lord doth sit upon the floods
Their fury to restrain;
And he likewise as Lord as King
For evermore shall reign.

The Lord will give his people strength,
Whereby they shall increase,
And he will bless his chosen flock
With everlasting peace.



Ye Righteous, in the Lord rejoice, it is a seemly sight that upright Men with thankful voice shou'd praise the Lord of might.

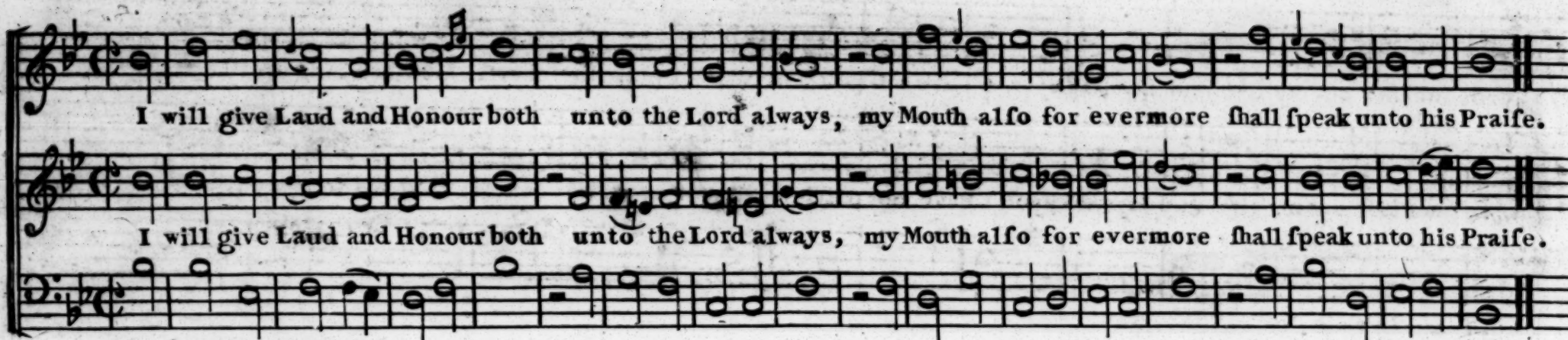
Ye Righteous, in the Lord rejoice, it is a seemly sight that upright Men with thankful voice shou'd praise the Lord of might.

Ye Righteous, &c

Sing to the Lord a song most new,
With courage give him praise;
For why? his word is ever true,
His works and all his ways.

Both Judgement, equity, and right
He ever lov'd and will,
And with his gifts he doth delight
The Earth throughout to fill.

Let all the Earth then fear the Lord,
And keep his righteous law,
And all the world with one accord
Dread him, and stand in awe.



I will give Laud and Honour both unto the Lord always, my Mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his Praise.

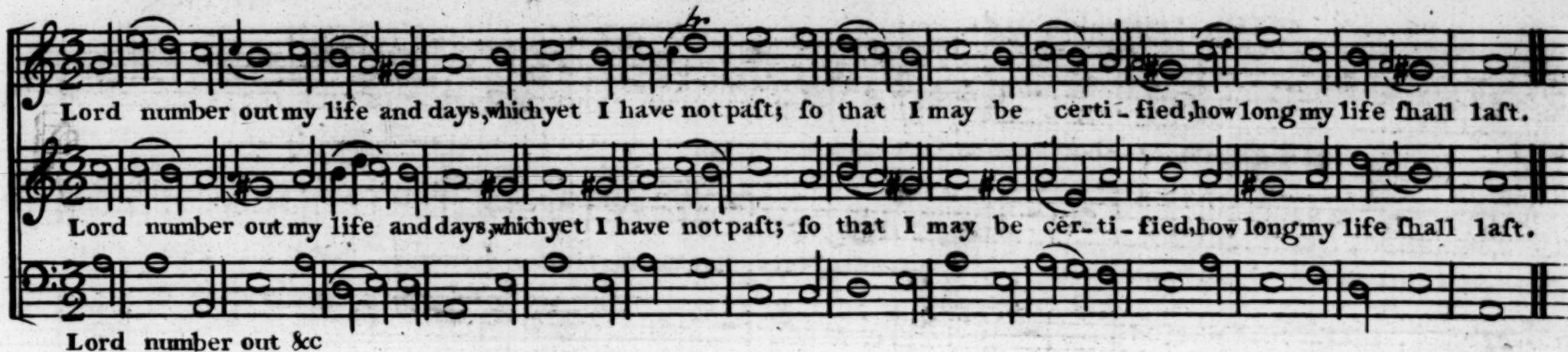
I will give Laud and Honour both unto the Lord always, my Mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his Praise.

I will give Laud &c

I do delight to praise the Lord
 In Soul, in Heart, in Voice,
 That humble Men may hear thereof,
 And heartily rejoice.

Therefore see that ye magnify
 With me the living Lord;
 Let us exalt his holy Name
 Always with one accord.

Taste, and consider well therefore,
 That God is good and just:
 O happy Man that maketh him
 His only stay and trust!



Lord number out my life and days, which yet I have not past; so that I may be certi-fied, how long my life shall last.

Lord number out my life and days, which yet I have not past; so that I may be cer-ti-fied, how long my life shall last.

Lord number out &c

For thou hast pointed out my life
 In length much like a span;
 My age is nothing unto thee,
 So vain is ev'ry man!

Man walketh like a shade and doth
 In vain himself annoy
 In getting goods, and cannot tell
 Who shall the same enjoy.

Therefore, O Lord what wait I for?
 What help do I desire?
 Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
 I nothing else require.

O Lord send out thy light & truth, and lead me with thy grace, which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling place.

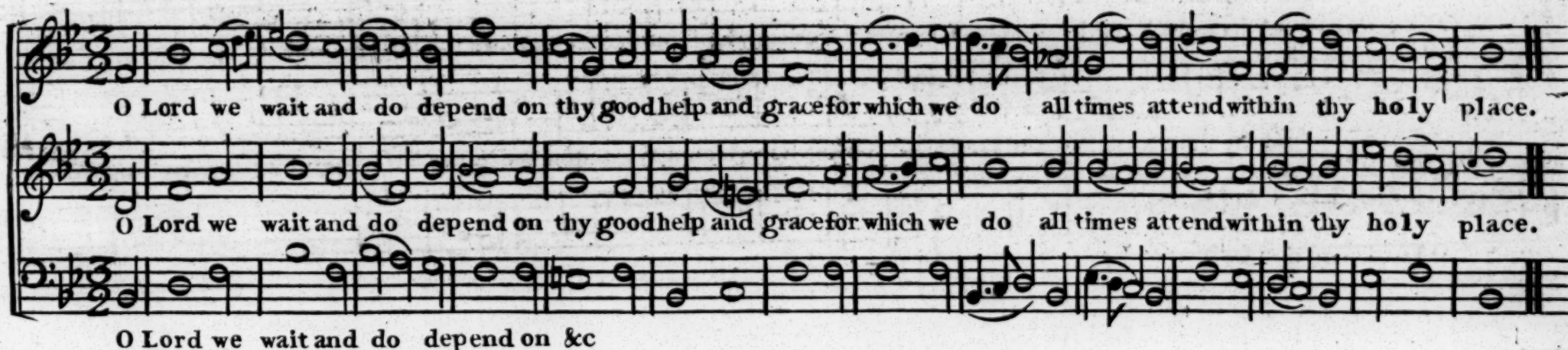
O Lord send out thy light & truth, and lead me with thy grace, which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling place.

O Lord send out &c

Then shall I to thy alter go,
 With Joy to worship there;
 And on my Harp give thanks to thee,
 O God, my God most dear.

By him I have deliverance
 From all my pain and grief;
 He is my God, who doth alway
 At need send me relief.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 All glory be therefore;
 As in beginning was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.



O Lord we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace for which we do all times attend within thy holy place.

O Lord we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace for which we do all times attend within thy holy place.

O Lord we wait and do depend on &c

O Lord according to thy name
For ever is thy praise,
And thy right hand O Lord is full
Of righteousness always.

For this most mighty God, our God
For evermore is he,
And unto death we are resolv'd
Our guide he still shall be.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

16 PSALM LVII Verses 11. 12. 13. & Glora Patri.

Ravencroft

Among the People I will tell the Goodness of my God, and shew his praise that doth endure in heathen lands abroad.

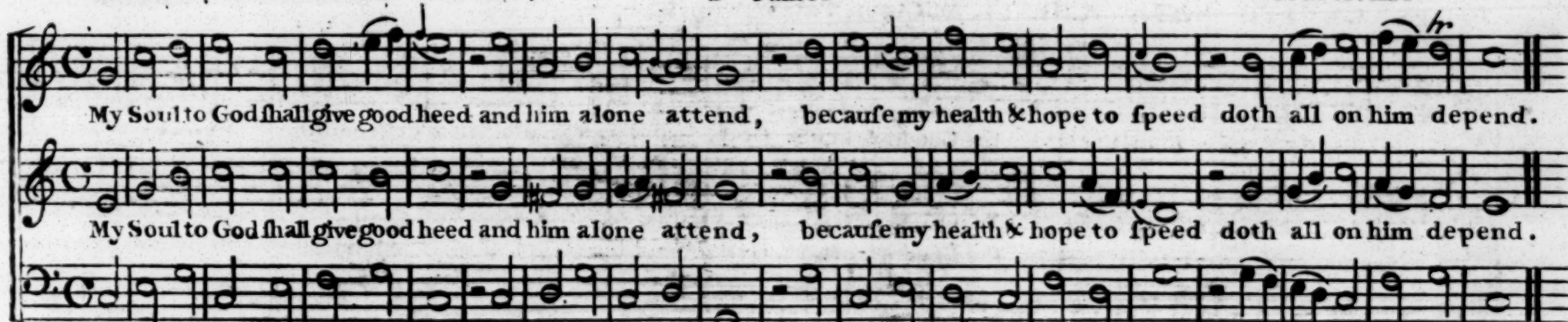
Among the People I will tell the Goodness of my God, and shew his praise that doth endure in heathen lands abroad.

Among the People I will tell &c.

His mercy doth extend as far
As heavens all are high,
His truth as high as any star
That shineth in the sky.

Set forth and shew thyself O God,
Above the heav'ns most bright,
Exalt thy self on earth abroad,
Thy majesty and might.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and shall be still,
To all eternity.



My Soul to God shall give good heed and him alone attend, because my health & hope to speed doth all on him depend.

My Soul to God shall give good heed and him alone attend, because my health & hope to speed doth all on him depend.

My Soul to God shall give good heed and him alone &c

For he alone is my defence,
 My rock, my health, and aid;
 He is my stay, and no pretence
 Shall make me much dismay'd.

He is my rock my fort and tow'r,
 My health is of his grace:
 He doth support me that no pow'r
 Can move me out of place.

My glory and salvation doth
 On him alone depend;
 He is my strength my stay my wealth,
 And still doth me defend.

Ye men on Earth, in God re-joice with Praise set forth his Name, ex-alt his might with heart and

Ye men on Earth, in God re-joice with Praise set forth his Name, ex-alt his might with heart and

Ye men on Earth, in God &c.

voice give Glo-ry to the fame, all men that dwell the earth throughout shall praise the name of God the

voice give Glo-ry to the fame, all men that dwell the earth throughout shall praise the name of God the

laud whereof the World a--bout is shew'd and set a--broad.

laud whereof the World a--bout is shew'd and set a--broad.

laud whereof the World &c

All folk, come forth, behold and see
 What things the Lord hath wrought,
 Mark well the wondrous works that he
 For man to pass hath brought:

All praise to him that hath not put
 Nor cast me out of mind,
 Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
 Which I do ever find.

O Lord my God, in all Distress, my Hope is whole In thee then let no sinners my Soul oppress nor once take hold on me.

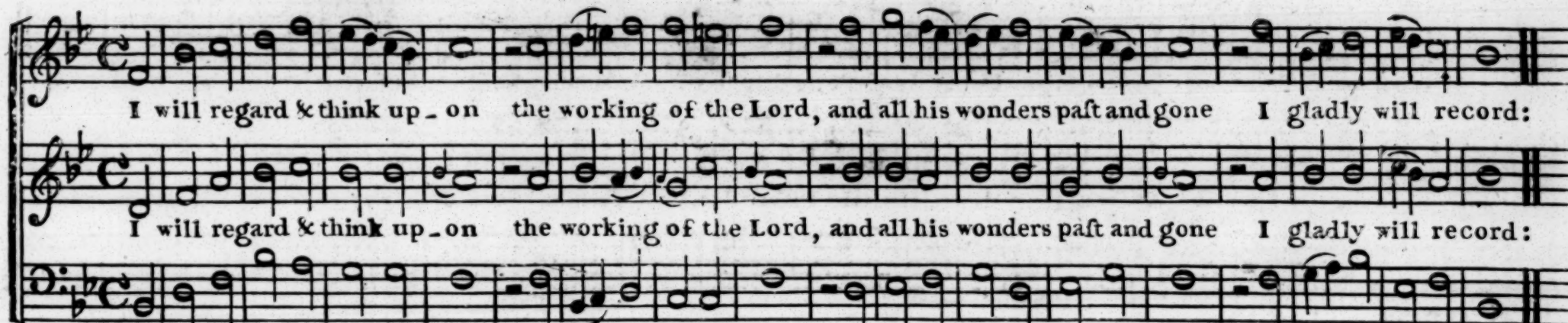
O Lord my God, in all Distress, my Hope is whole In thee then let no sinners my Soul oppress nor once take hold on me.

O Lord my God, &c

As thou art Just, defend me, Lord,
And rid me out of dread;
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
And send me help at need.

Thou art my stay whereon I rest,
Thou, Lord of hosts, art he;
Ev'n from my youth I thought it best
Still to depend on thee.

And as in youth from wanton rage
Thou didst me keep and stay;
Forfake me not in my old age,
And when my head is gray;



I will regard & think up - on the working of the Lord, and all his wonders past and gone I gladly will record:

I will regard & think up - on the working of the Lord, and all his wonders past and gone I gladly will record:

I will regard &c

Yea, all his works I will declare,
And what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
And all his counfels wise.

Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
And holy all abroad;
What one hath Strength to match the might
Of Thee the Lord our God?

Thou art a God that doft forth show
Thy wonders ev'ry hour,
And fo doft make the people know
Thy virtue and thy pow'r:

PSALM LXXXIV Verses 1. 2. 5. 6.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place O Lord of Hosts to me! the Taber-nacles of thy Grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!

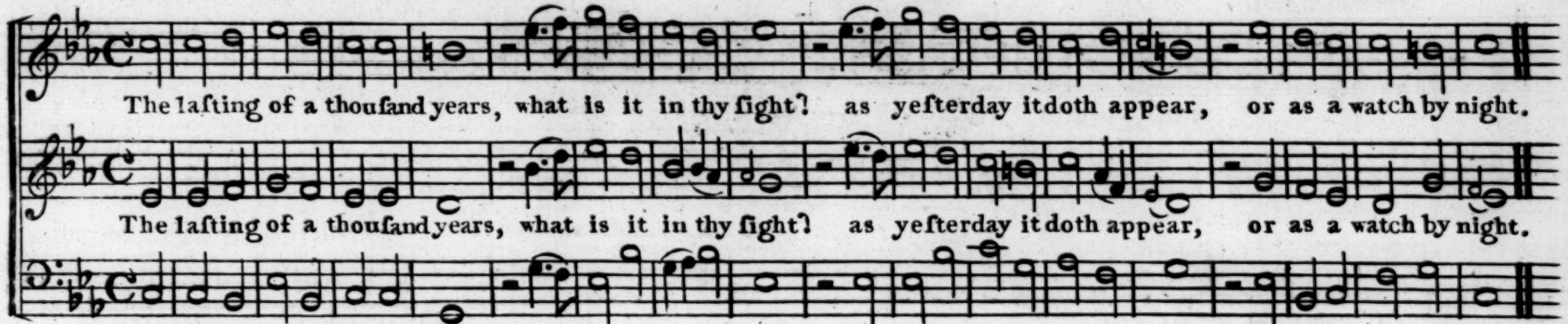
How pleasant is thy dwelling place O Lord of Hosts to me! the Taber-nacles of thy Grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!

How pleasant &c

My Soul doth long full sore to go
 Into thy Courts abroad,
 My heart and flesh cry out also
 For thee the living God.

O they be bleffed that may dwell
 Within thy house always!
 For they all times thy facts do tell,
 And ever give thee praise:

Yea, happy sure likewise are they
 Whose strength and stay thou art,
 Who to thy house do mind the way,
 And seek it in their heart.



The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight? as yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.

The lasting of a thousand years, what is it in thy sight? as yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.

The lasting of a thousand years, &c

So soon as thou dost scatter them,
Then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a Sleep, or like the Grasse,
Whose beauty soon doth fade :

Which in the morning shines full bright,
But fadeth suddenly,
And is cut down before the night
All wither'd, dead, and dry .

Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
How long our days remain;
That so we may our hearts apply
True Wisdom to attain .

It is a thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord, and to thy

It is a thing both good and meet to praise the highest Lord, and to thy

It is a thing &c.

Name, O thou most High; to sing with one Accord: to shew the Kindness of the Lord, be.

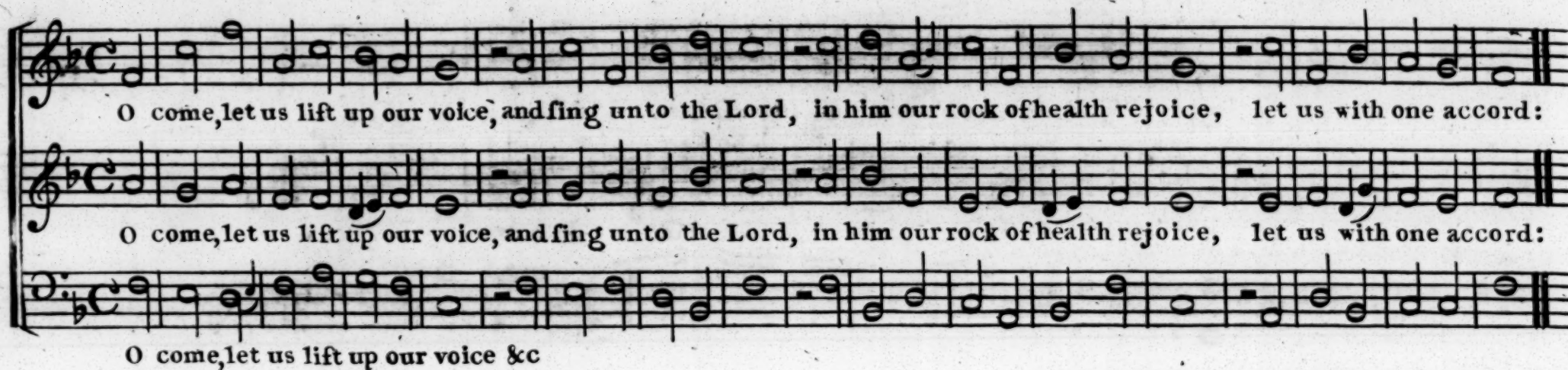
Name, O thou most High; to sing with one Accord: to shew the Kindness of the Lord, be.

- fore the Day be light, and to declare his truth a-broad, when it doth draw to night:

- fore the Day be light, and to declare his truth a-broad, when it doth draw to night:

For thou hast made me to rejoice
 In things so wrought by thee,
 That I have joy in heart and voice
 Thy handy works to see.

To shew that God is good and just,
 And upright in his will;
 He is my rock, my hope my trust,
 In him there is no ill.



O come, let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord, in him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord:

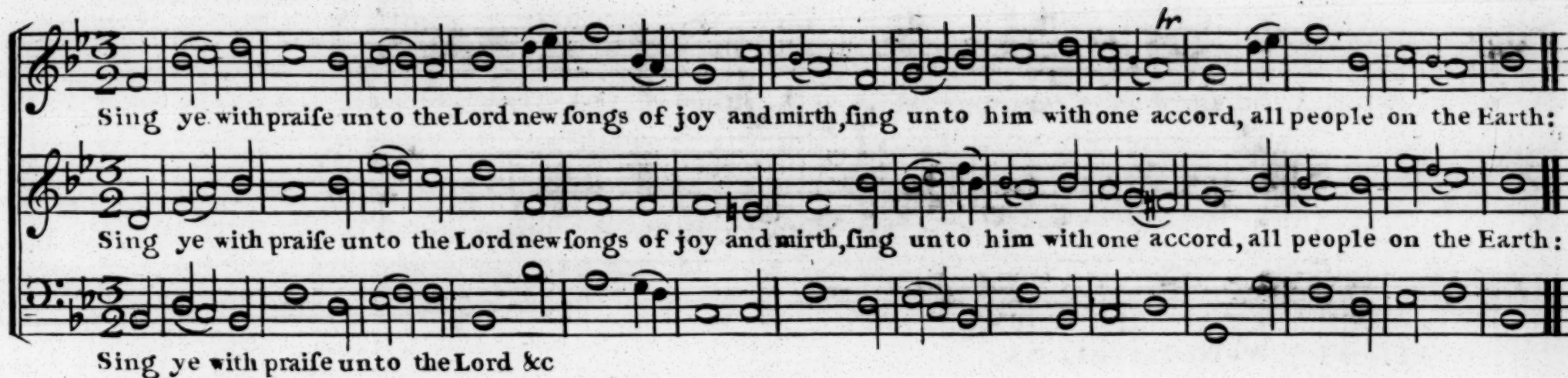
O come, let us lift up our voice, and sing unto the Lord, in him our rock of health rejoice, let us with one accord:

O come, let us lift up our voice &c

Yea, let us come before his face
To give him thanks and praise,
In singing psalms unto his grace
Let us be glad always.

For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
A great and mighty God,
A King above all Gods throughout,
In all the world abroad.

Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,
Before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
For he hath made us all.



Sing ye with praise unto the Lord new songs of joy and mirth, sing unto him with one accord, all people on the Earth:

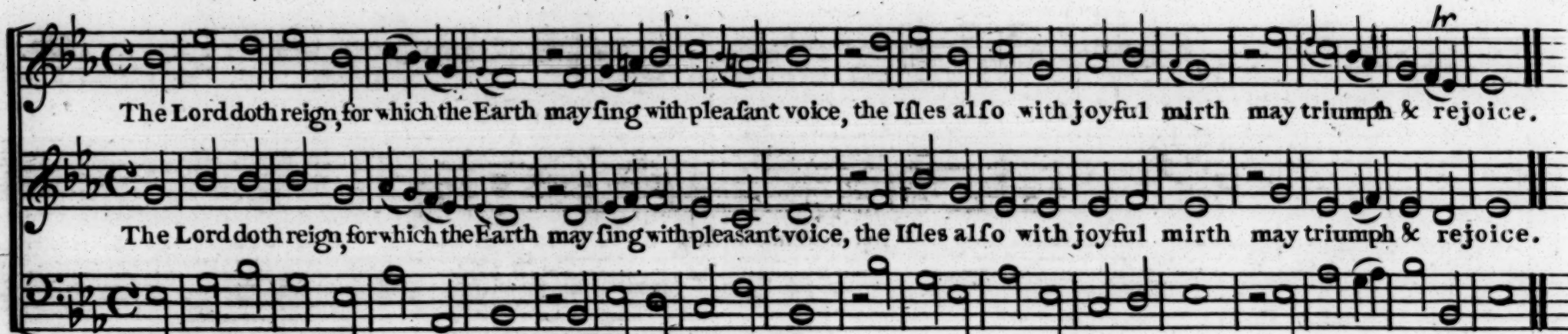
Sing ye with praise unto the Lord new songs of joy and mirth, sing unto him with one accord, all people on the Earth:

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord &c

Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
Praise ye his holy name,
Declare and shew from day to day
Salvation by the fame.

Tell all the world, be not afraid,
The Lord doth reign above,
Yea he the earth so fast hath stay'd,
That it can never move:

And that it is the Lord alone
That rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
With equity and right.



The Lord doth reign, for which the Earth may sing with pleasant voice, the Isles also with joyful mirth may triumph & rejoice.

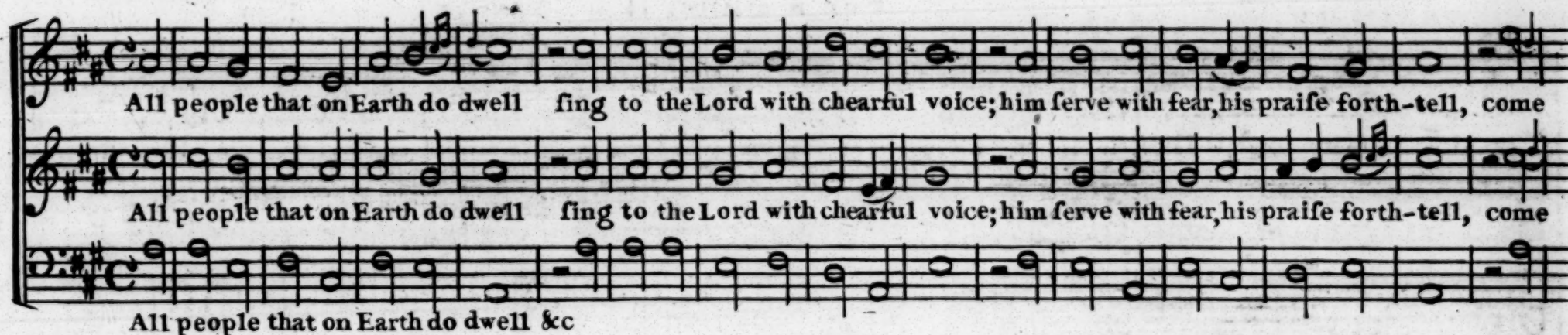
The Lord doth reign, for which the Earth may sing with pleasant voice, the Isles also with joyful mirth may triumph & rejoice.

The Lord doth reign, for which the Earth &c

Both Clouds and darkness likewise swell,
 And round about him beat,
 Yea, right and justice ever dwell
 And 'bide about his seat:

And light doth spring up to the just,
 With pleasure for his part,
 Gladness and joy likewise to them
 That are of upright heart.

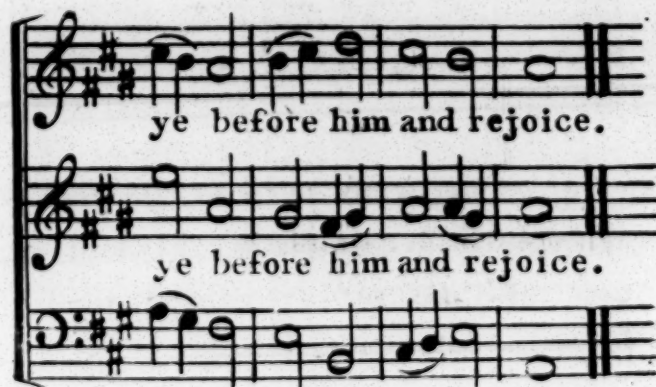
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
 His holiness proclaim,
 And thankfully with heart and voice
 Be mindful of the same.



All people that on Earth do dwell sing to the Lord with chearful voice; him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell, come

All people that on Earth do dwell sing to the Lord with chearful voice; him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell, come

All people that on Earth do dwell &c



ye before him and rejoice.

ye before him and rejoice.

The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and blefs his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

For a Funeral

Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee, in time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me:

Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee, in time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me:

Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord, &c

Incline thine ear to me, make haste
To hear me when I call;
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
My days consume and fall:

The days wherein I pass my life
Are like the fleeting shade;
And I am wither'd like the grafs,
That soon away doth fade:

My God in midst of all my days
Now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally,
And never do decay.

For the Sacrament

31

PSALM CIII. First part Verfes 1. 2. 10. 11.

My Soul, give praise unto the Lord, my spirit do the same: and all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy name:

My Soul, give praise unto the Lord, my spirit do the same: and all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy name:

My Soul, give praise unto the Lord, &c

Praise thou the Lord, my Soul, who hath
To thee been very kind,
And suffer not his benefits
To slip out of thy mind;

According to our sins also
He doth not us regard,
And after our iniquities
He doth not us reward:

But as the space is wond'rous great
'Twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodness much more large
To them that do him love.

For a Funeral

PSALM CIII. Second part Verses 13. 14. 15. 16.

Behold what pi-ty Parents do un-to their children bear, like pi-ty beareth God to such as worship him in fear.

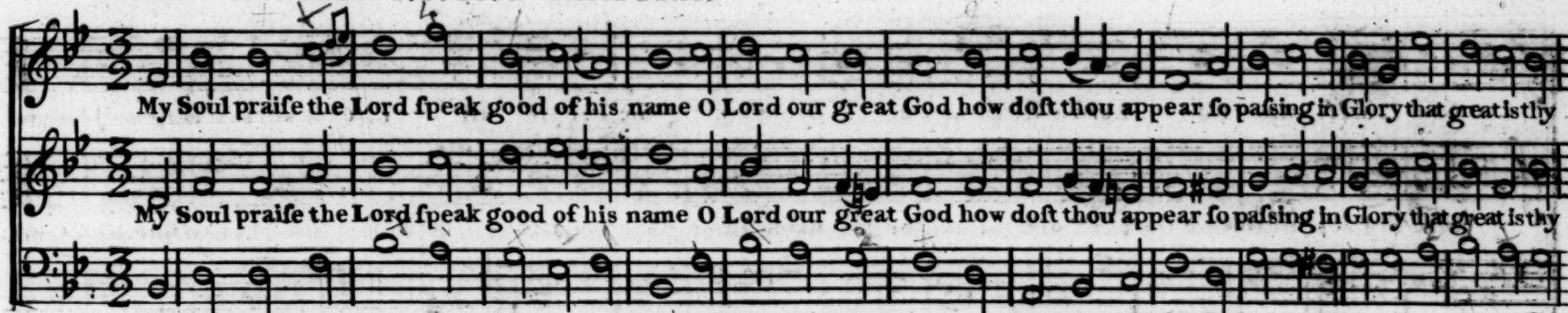
Behold what pi-ty Parents do un-to their children bear, like pi-ty beareth God to such as worship him in fear.

Behold what pi-ty Parents do &c

The Lord that made us knows our shape,
 Our mould and fashion just,
 How weak and frail our nature is,
 And that we are but dust:

And how the time of mortal men
 Is like the with'ring hay,
 Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
 That fadeth soon away.

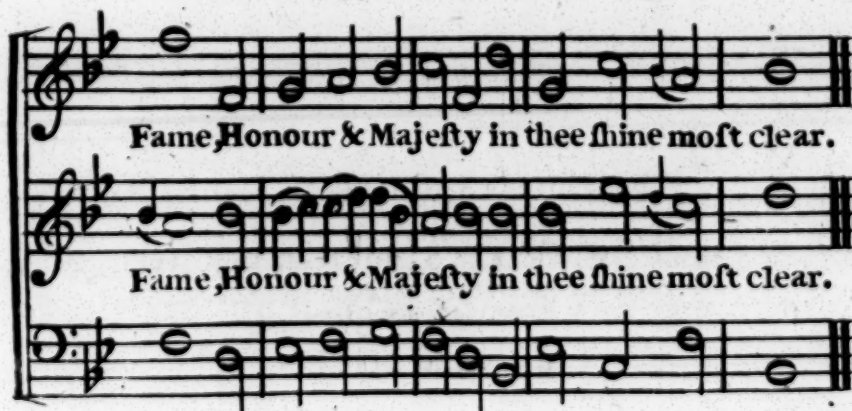
Whose glofs and beauty stormy winds
 Do utterly deface,
 And make that after their assaults
 Such bloffoms have no place.



My Soul praise the Lord speak good of his name O Lord our great God how dost thou appear so passing in Glory that great isthy

My Soul praise the Lord speak good of his name O Lord our great God how dost thou appear so passing in Glory that great isthy

My Soul praise the Lord speak good of his name O Lord our great God how dost thou appear &c



Fame, Honour & Majesty in thee shine most clear.

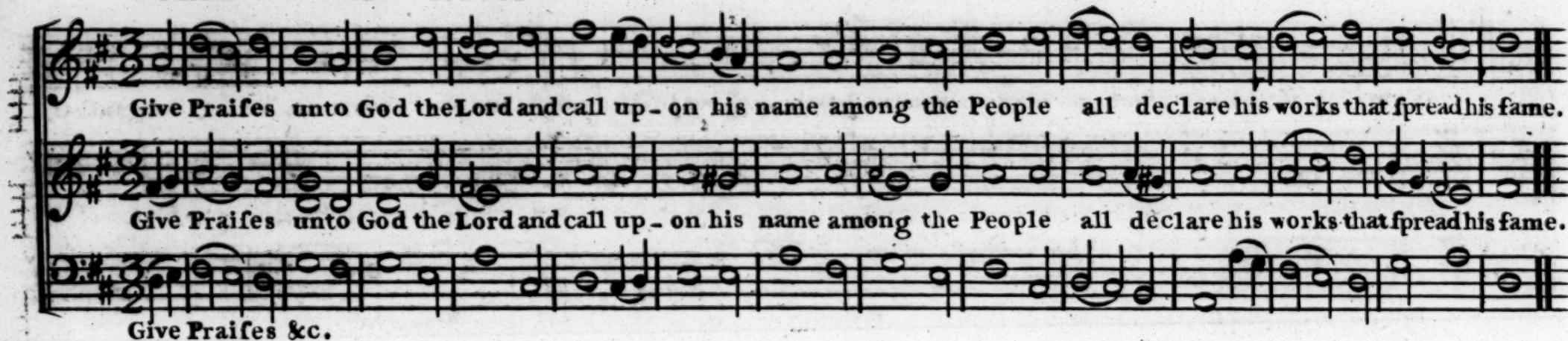
Fame, Honour & Majesty in thee shine most clear.

With light as a robe
Thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort
Thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
Compared may be.

To this Lord and God
Will I sing always;
So long as I live
My God praise will I:
Then am I most certain
My words shall him please;
I will rejoice in him
To him will I cry.

By Angels in Heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,
And Saints upon earth
All praise be addrest
To God in three persons,
One God ever blest;
As it has been, now is
And always shall be.

PSALM CV. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4.



Give Praifes unto God the Lord and call up - on his name among the People all declare his works that spread his fame.

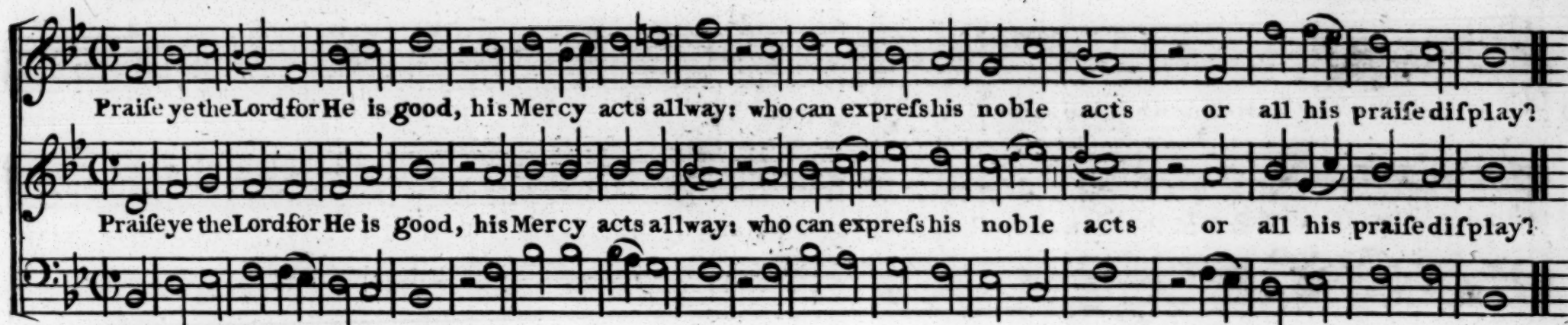
Give Praifes unto God the Lord and call up - on his name among the People all declare his works that spread his fame.

Give Praifes &c.

Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
 Yea, sing unto him praise;
 And talk of all his wond'rous works
 That he hath wrought always.

In honour of his holy Name
 Rejoice with one accord,
 And let the heart also be glad
 Of them that seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
 Of his eternal might,
 Yea, seek his face incessantly,
 And presence of his sight.



Praise ye the Lord for He is good, his Mercy acts allway: who can exprefshis noble acts or all his praife difplay?

Praise ye the Lord for He is good, his Mercy acts allway: who can exprefshis noble acts or all his praife difplay?

Praise ye the Lord for He is good, &c

They bleffed are that Judgment keep,
And juftly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
Remember me I pray:

And with thy faving health, O Lord,
Vouchsafe to vifit me,
That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may fee;

And with thy people's Joy I may
A Joyful mind poffefs,
And may with thine inheritance
A cheerful heart exprefs.

I will give thanks to thee O Lord and ever will praise thee who hast me heard & art become a Saviour unto me.

I will give thanks to thee O Lord and ever will praise thee who hast me heard & art become a Saviour unto me.

I will give thanks to thee &c

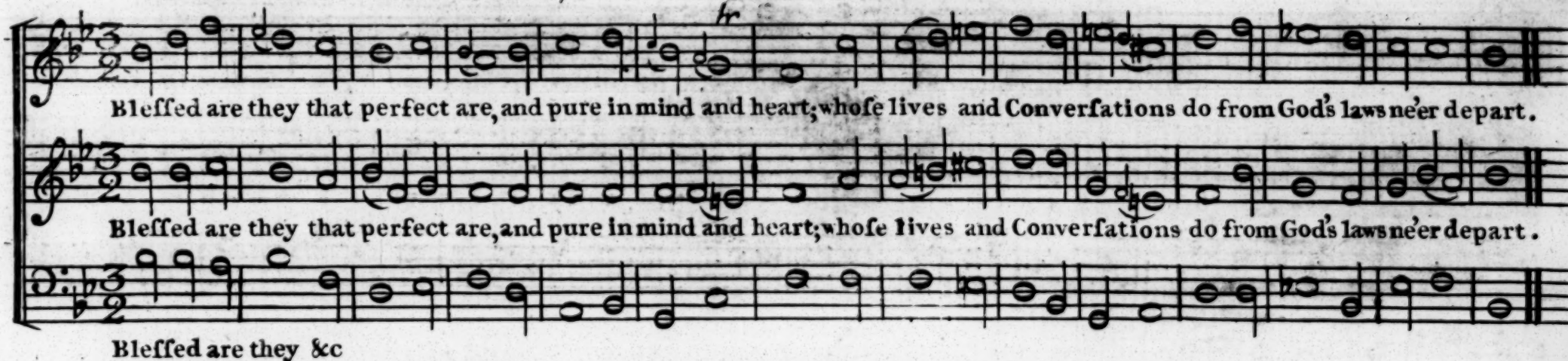
The stone which formerly among
The builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone
And chiefly to be us'd.

This was the mighty work of God,
It was the Lords own fact;
And it is wond'rous to behold
That great and noble act.

This is the Joyful Day indeed,
Which God himself has wrought
Let us be glad and joy therein
In heart, in mind, and thought.

PSALM CXIX. Verses 1. 2. 5. 7.

37



Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart; whose lives and Conversations do from Gods laws neer depart.

Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart; whose lives and Conversations do from Gods laws neer depart.

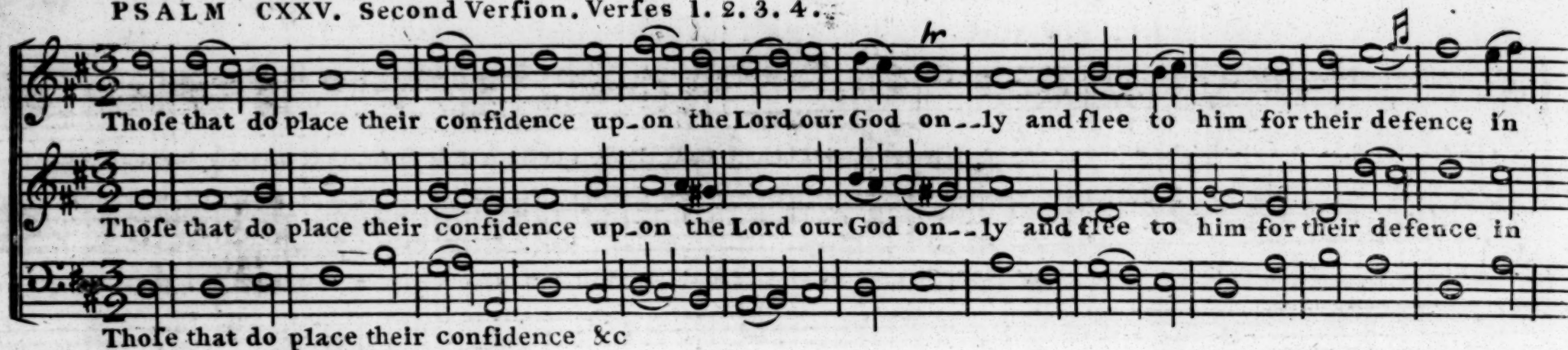
Blessed are they &c

Blessed are they that give themselves
His statutes to observe,
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
And never from him swerve.

O would to God it might thee please
My ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
And never them reject!

Then will I praise with upright heart
And magnify thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
And also prove the same.

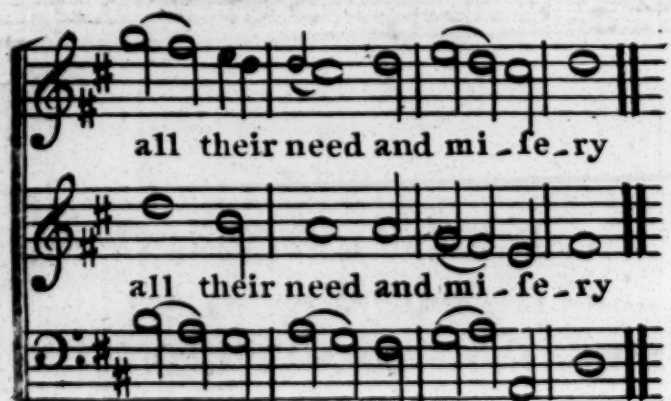
PSALM CXXV. Second Version. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4.



Those that do place their confidence up_on the Lord our God on_ly and flee to him for their defence in

Those that do place their confidence up_on the Lord our God on_ly and flee to him for their defence in

Those that do place their confidence &c



all their need and mi_fe_ry

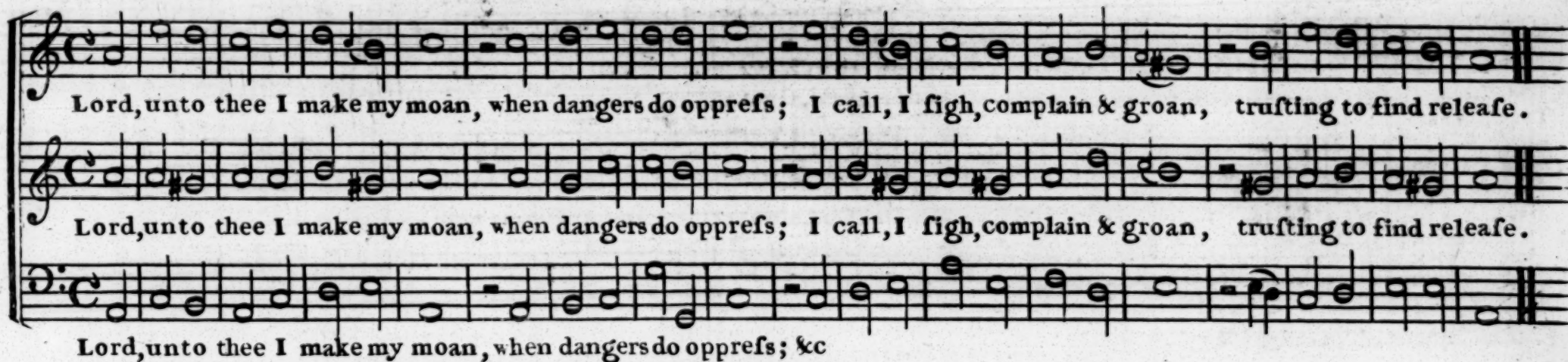
all their need and mi_fe_ry

Their faith is sure still to endure
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone;
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerufalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any case:

So God indeed in ev'ry need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing by them assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

PSALM CXXX. Verses 1. 2. 3. 4.



Lord, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers do opprefs; I call, I figh, complain & groan, trusting to find releafe.

Lord, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers do opprefs; I call, I figh, complain & groan, trusting to find releafe.

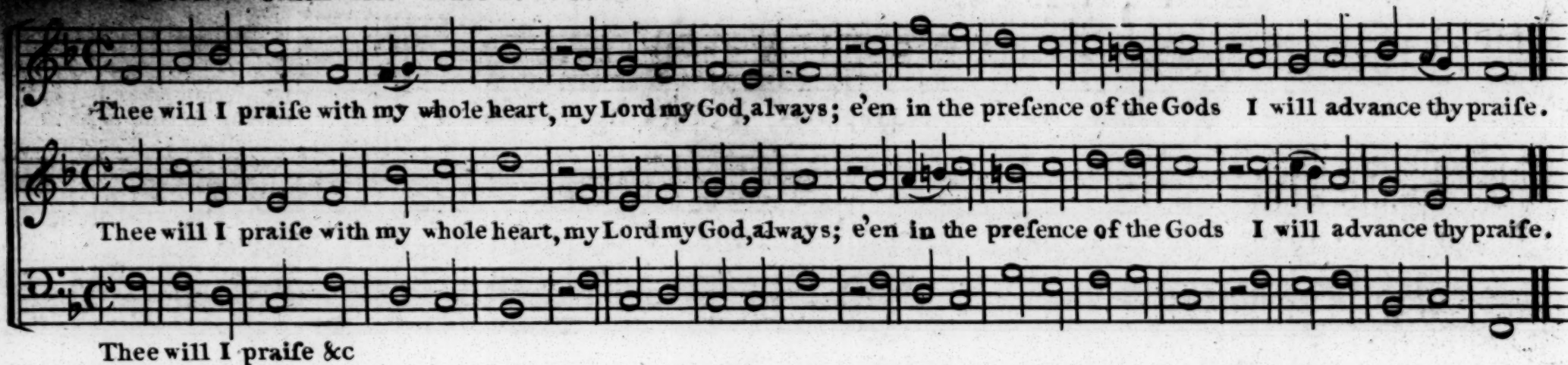
Lord, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers do opprefs; &c

Hearken, O Lord, to my request,
Unto my fuit incline,
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preft
To hear this pray'r of mine.

O Lord our God, if thou survey
Our fins, and them perufe,
Who fhall efcape? or who dare fay,
I can myfelf excufe.

But thou art merciful and free,
And boundlefs in thy Grace,
That we might always careful be
To fear before thy face.

PSALM CXXXVIII. Verses 1. 2. 3. 10.



Thee will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God, always; e'en in the presence of the Gods I will advance thy praise.

Thee will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God, always; e'en in the presence of the Gods I will advance thy praise.

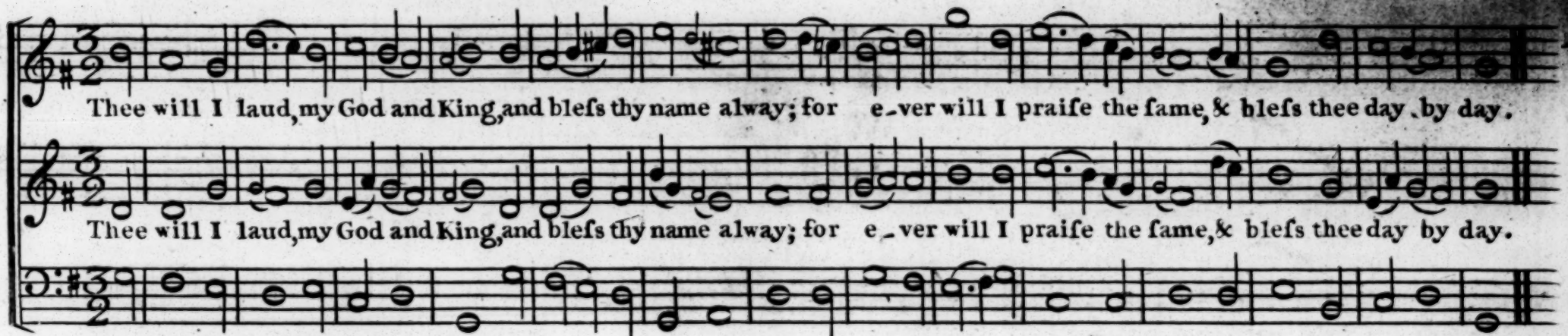
Thee will I praise &c

Toward thy holy temple I
Will look and worship thee;
And praised in my thankful mouth
Thy holy name shall be:

Ev'n for thy loving-kindness sake,
And for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
Advanced over all.

Thy mercies last for evermore,
Lord, do not me forsake:
Forsake me not, who am the work
Which thy own hand did make.

PSALM CXLV. Verfes 1.2.11.13.



Thee will I laud, my God and King, and blefs thy name alway; for e-ver will I praife the fame, & blefs thee day by day.

Thee will I laud, my God and King, and blefs thy name alway; for e-ver will I praife the fame, & blefs thee day by day.

Thee will I laud, my God and King, &c

Great is the Lord, moft worthy praife,
His greatnefs none can reach;
From race to race they fhall thy works
Praife, and thy power preach.

The eyes of all do wait on thee,
Thou doft them all relieve,
And thou to each fufficing food
In feafon due doft give:

The Lord is juft in all his ways,
His works are holy all,
And he is nigh all thofe that do
In truth upon him call:

PSALM CL. Verses 1. 2. 5. and Gloria Patri.

Mr. Gilding.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord praise in his holiness, and in the firmament of his great power praise him no less.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord praise in his holiness, and in the firmament of his great power praise him no less.

Yield unto God &c

Advance his name, and praise him in
His mighty acts always,
According to his excellence
And greatness give him praise.

Whatever hath the benefit
Of breathing, praise the Lord;
To praise his great and holy name
Agree with one accord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

*This is the ending of other 2nd Ed.,
which is interleaved with the Psalms.*

PSALM XL. Verses 1 2 3 4. BURFORD.

I waited long and fought the Lord, and patiently did bear, At length he did to me accord, my voice & cry to hear

I waited long and fought the Lord, and patiently did bear, At length he did to me accord, my voice & cry to hear

I waited long, &c.

He brought me from the dreadful Pit,
Out of the mire and clay,
Upon a rock he set my feet,
And he did guide my way.

To me he taught a psalm of praise
Which I must shew abroad,
And sing new Songs of thanks always
Unto the Lord our God.

When all the Folk these things shall see,
As people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
And trust upon his Aid.

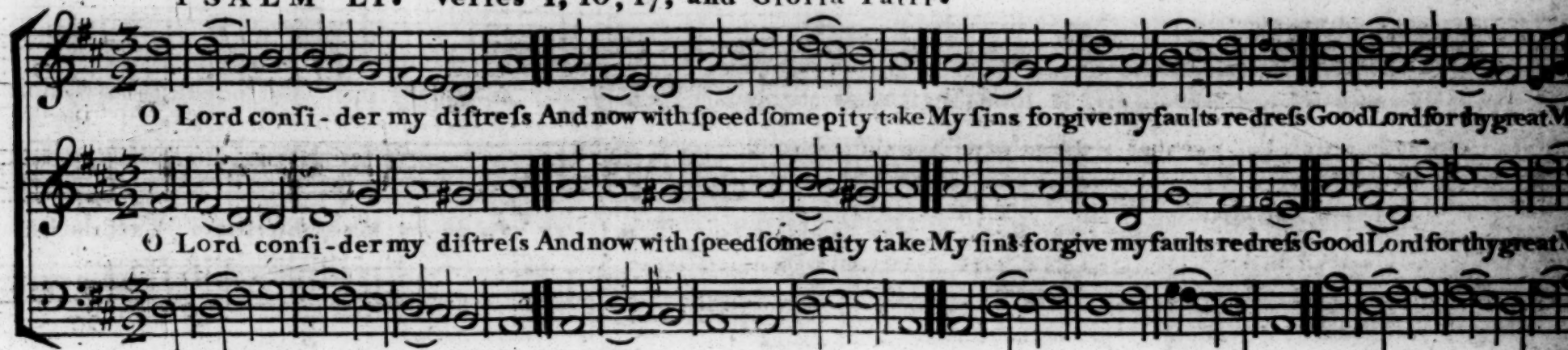
Each & grief have broke my heart I look'd for some to take my part To pity or relieve my pain But look'd alas for both in vain

Each & grief have broke my heart I look'd for some to take my part To pity or relieve my pain But look'd alas for both in vain

Each, &c. 6 6 5 4 # # 6 5 4 3

With Hunger pin'd for Food I call
 Instead of Food they gave me Gall
 And when with thirst my Spirits sink
 They give me Vinegar to drink.

PSALM LI. Verses 1, 10, 17, and Gloria Patri.



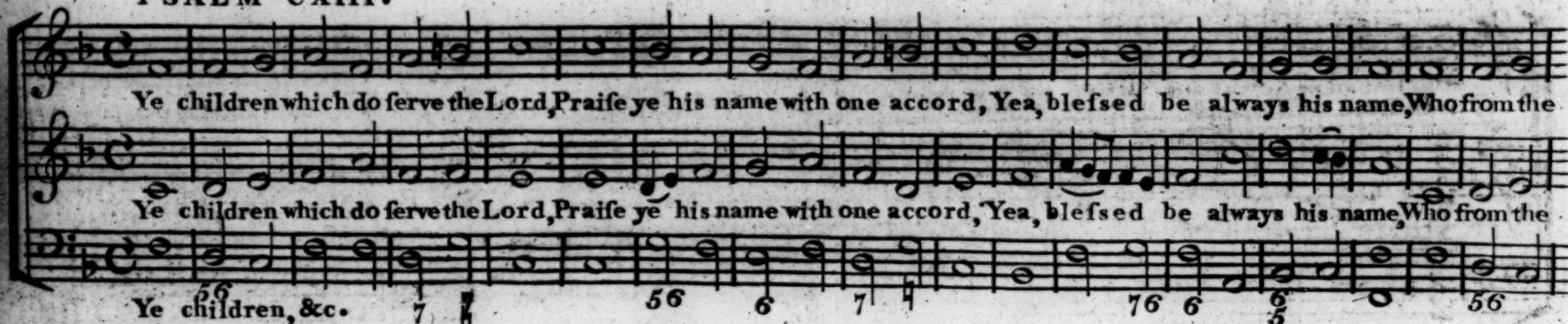
O Lord &c.

Make new my heart within my breast.
And frame it to thy holy will
And let thy Spirit in me rest
Which may my Soul with comfort fill.

The heavy heart the mind opprest
O Lord thou never dost reject
This sacrifice indeed is best
And that thou chiefly dost expect.

To Father Son and Holy Ghost
The God whom Heav'n and Earth
Be Glory as it was of old
Is now and shall be evermore

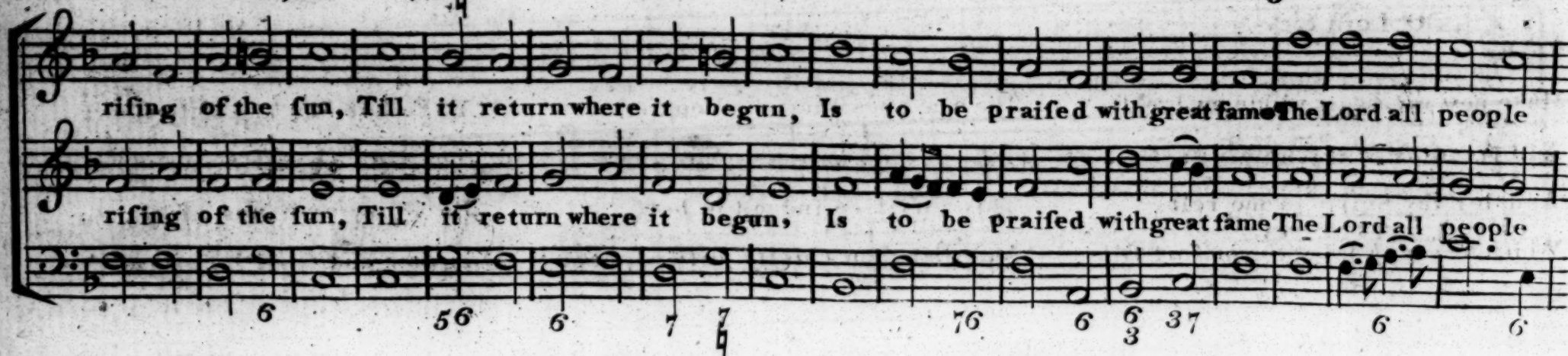
PSALM CXIII.



Ye children which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his name with one accord, Yea, blest be always his name, Who from the

Ye children which do serve the Lord, Praise ye his name with one accord, Yea, blest be always his name, Who from the

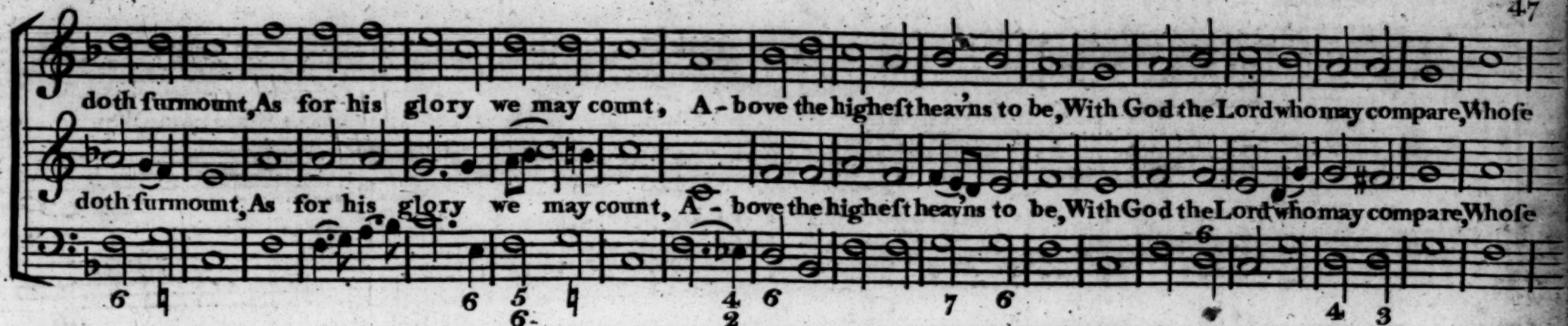
Ye children, &c. 7 56 6 7 76 6 56



rising of the sun, Till it return where it begun, Is to be praised with great fame The Lord all people

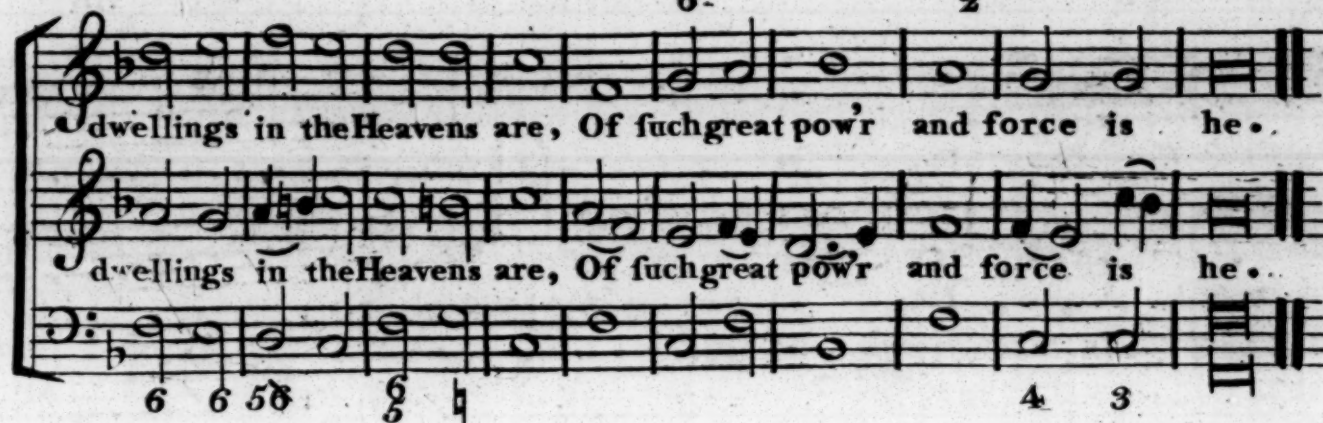
rising of the sun, Till it return where it begun, Is to be praised with great fame The Lord all people

6 56 6 7 76 6 37 6 6



doth surmount, As for his glory we may count, A - bove the highest heav'ns to be, With God the Lord who may compare, Whose
doth surmount, As for his glory we may count, A - bove the highest heav'ns to be, With God the Lord who may compare, Whose

6 4 6 5 4 4 6 7 6 4 3



dwellings in the Heavens are, Of such great pow'r and force is he.
dwellings in the Heavens are, Of such great pow'r and force is he.

6 6 5 4 6 4 3

He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in the heav'n above,
The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor, which no help saw,
His mercy only did him move
And so did set him up on high
With princes of great Dignity,
That rule his people with great fame
The barren he doth make to bear
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.



